

THE UNIVERSITY THEATRE

THE PERSECUTION AND ASSASSINATION OF
JEAN-PAUL
MARAT

AS PERFORMED BY THE INMATES OF THE
ASYLUM OF CHARENTON UNDER THE
DIRECTION OF THE MARQUIS DE
SADE

BY PETER WEISS



MARCH 8-10 & 13-17
8:00 AM.
DOERMANN THEATER
RESERVATIONS: 531-4751

THE UNIVERSITY THEATRE PRESENTS

PETER WEISS'

*The Persecution and Assassination of Jean-Paul MARAT as performed by
the inmates of the Asylum of Charenton Under the Direction of the Marquis
De SADE*

English Version by Geoffrey Skelton

Verse Adaptation by Adrian Mitchell

DIRECTOR: AL GORDON

MUSICAL DIRECTOR: SAM SZOR

CAST

M. Coulmier, director of the Asylum of Charenton
Mme. Coulmier, his wife
Mlle. Coulmier, his daughter
Male Nurses

Sisters

Les Faichney
✓ Mary Louise Wampole
Marti Evans
James Kruser
Martin Kruser
Frank Sedivi
Ronald Krupski

*Inmates of Charenton who perform M. De Sade's play of
THE PERSECUTION AND ASSASSINATION OF JEAN-PAUL MARAT*

Marquis de Sade, as himself
The Herald
Jean-Paul Marat
Simonne Evrard
Charlotte Corday
Duperret
Jacques Roux
Cucurucu, as himself
Polpoch, as himself
Kokol, as himself
Rossignol, as herself
Marat's Schoolmaster
Marat's Mother
Marat's Father
A Military Representative
A Lady of the Bourgeoisie
A Newly-Rich Young Lady
Voltaire
Lavoisier
A "Mad Animal"
An Abbess, as herself
A Flower Girl

Charles Baumie
Fred RothBell
W. W. Engelke
Ellen Beth Lohn
Judith Pollock
Andrew Kappy
Lee Wessof
Mike Wilkinson
Eric Steinberg
Ray Jackson
Mary Eversole
James Hinkelman
Amy Norton
Tony Aman
Carl Hyman
Carol Leviton
Susan Eileen Smith
Martin Adler
Carmen Pecchio
Jerry Breshin
Eileen Taddonio
Cathy Kennedy

Musical instruments played by the inmates of Charenton

Harmonium
Trumpet
Flute
Percussion

Rosemary Locke
Marshall Smith
Rebecca Locke
Steve Schreiber

2522

PROGRAM NOTE

BETWEEN 1797 AND 1811, the Director of the Charenton Asylum, Monsieur Coulmier, established regular theatrical entertainments in his clinic as part of the therapeutic treatment of his patients. De Sade, an inmate of Charenton from 1803 until his death in 1814, wrote and directed many of these entertainments and it became fashionable in Paris to visit the asylum, as much to watch the louche antics of the lunatics as to watch the performance. These facts are the starting point of Peter Weiss's play.

MARQUIS DE SADE: Born June 2, 1740, Sade's literary output was vast and includes eighteen novels, twenty-four plays, countless contes, fables, journals, memoires, and political pamphlets. Among the latter was an oration given on the death of Marat in 1793. Only recently have Sade's qualities as an original thinker and writer been at all appreciated.

JEAN-PAUL MARAT: Born in Neuchatel in 1743, Marat published and was chief author of a newspaper which became one of the spearheads of the French Revolution. Forced to hide away in cellars and sewers as a result of his newspaper's attacks against the political establishment, Marat contracted the skin disease which forced him to live almost continuously immersed in water until his assassination in 1793.

CHARLOTTE CORDAY: Born in Normandy in 1768, Corday went to live in Caen, where she became interested in Revolutionary politics. An ardent sympathizer with the Girondist cause, Corday decided to go to Paris and assassinate their principal enemy, Marat. After the assassination she made no attempt to defend herself and went to the guillotine with complete happiness saying she killed one man to save a hundred thousand.

UNIVERSITY
THEATRE
STAFF

Artistic Director
Directors

Business Manager
Costumer
Box Office

Bernard Coyne
Morlin Bell, Fred Chapman,
Al Gordon, Daniel Hannon, Ray Pentzell
Nancy O'Connor
Evelyn Davis
Gloria Roach

PRODUCTION STAFF

Technical Director
Set Designer
Stage Manager
Lighting Designer
Costume Designers

Make-Up Consultant
House Manager
Poster and Program Designer
Photographer
Production Secretary

Daniel Hannon
Bruce Fox
Tom Eversole
James Hinkelman
Mary Sue Webb
Tom Andrzejewski
Fred Chapman
Joanne Bango
Charles Gunther
Bill Hartough
Madonna Molnar

CREWS

LIGHTS: James Hinkelman, Carol Leviton, Anna Grzeszkiewicz, Warren Camhi. SET: Siegfried Pelwecki, Bruce Fox, Bill Navarre, James Kruser, Ruth James. PROPERTIES: Richard Eppstein, Bruce Fox, Carol Erford, Sally Clark. COSTUMES: Mary Sue Webb, Charles Zurawski, Carol Erford, Evelyn Pollock. MAKE-UP: Jay Brand, Warren Camhi, Pamela Carlock, Cheryl Dorrier, Tom Eversole, Carl Hyman, Ray Jackson, Melody Macdonald, Donna Miller, Penny Nasatir, Bill Navarre, Carmen Pecchio, Siegfried Pelwecki, Mary Sue Webb, Tom Zimmerman. PUBLICITY: Tottie Dixon, Steve Itkin, Barbara Swindle, Susan Clark, Paulette Mang. USHERS: Sally Clark, Carolyn Haggerty, Janis Nickelson.

Act I Persecution

Act II Assassination

There will be one fifteen-minute intermission

THE UNIVERSITY THEATRE WOULD LIKE TO THANK

Mr. and Mrs. Philip LeBoutillier, Jr. for their patronage...Bach Conservatory for reservation service...Serendipity West for pictures...The Seaway Scaffolding Company for scaffolding...Ansberg-West Mortuary, James Coyle and Son Funeral Home, Eggleston-Meinert Funeral Home, John C. Foth and Son Mortuary, William Sujkowski and Son Funeral Home, and Walker Feilbach Funeral Home for flowers.

FORTHCOMING PRODUCTIONS

YOU NEVER CAN TELL
by George Bernard Shaw

March 29-31, April 3-7
directed by Morlin Bell

"...YOU NEVER CAN TELL is one of the funniest plays ever written by Shaw or by anybody." ---S. N. Behrman

THE SKIN OF OUR TEETH
by Thornton Wilder

May 3-5, May 8-12
Open Tryouts March 11 & 12
directed by Fred Chapman

THE SKIN OF OUR TEETH, a Pulitzer prizewinner, shows Wilder at his wildest, paying tribute to the indestructibility of man.

TICKET RESERVATIONS AND INFORMATION 531-4751

A FATHER FEASTED
by Joe Geha

March 21, 23, 24
directed by Anna Grzeszkiewicz

A FATHER FEASTED is sponsored by the Student Union Board Arts Festival Committee and the University Experimental Theatre.

the



Please Forward to

~~Robert S. Powell, Esq.~~

~~515 East Sixth Street~~

Bloomington, Indiana

510 Cottage Grove

47401

#2 F

2706 Kendale Dr.

Toledo, Ohio

43606

589413

Wings

March 14, 1968

Dear Bob -

It was good to hear from you. I had taken it for granted that you are living in your new apartment - that was to be Feb. 1. Your letter confirms it and you sound as tho you are happy being there, I'm glad.

We were reading and re-reading the new draft regulations and figured that you were by passed for the time being but I am wondering about Don - he doesn't have his M A and I believe the ^{ruling} ~~says~~ says you will be allowed to get the next degree - maybe I'm misinterpreting it.

We are having winter weather again. It was so nice a couple of days last week but now ^{we} have snow and it's cold. (such mistakes - I really did go to school)

Walter & I went for a ride last Sunday - Wyalusing - Towanda - Wellsboro - Lock Haven - home - Walter had never seen the Pa. Grand Canyon so we went and "looked over the look-out". On our way to Lock Haven - somewhere in the mountains we came to a place that a man feeds the deer - there were about 50 feeding there.

2527

Russ, Ann & Laurie ^{and Duchess} have been in Rhode Island since the 3rd. Their trailer went the Wednesday before and they went on Sunday. We haven't heard from them - Marion & John just had a Card saying they arrived OK.

I miss having them around. Laurie was so cute around the house - she started to walk and toddled all around.

It won't be too long before the golf season will be starting.

Bob Thomas and Barbara Ann Allspaugh were married in February. They are to live at Viewmont Village - the new apartments at the Circle - Bob is a Project assistant for International Education Services - his wife teaches in the Abington School District.

We were fishing at Thousand Islands a number of times this winter. That ended the 1st of March.

I wonder how Duchess likes Rhode Island. She has to be tied and they can only have a two foot fence around their yard - that's not high enough to keep Laurie in the yard let alone the dog.

Presidential politics looks as tho it may be quite interesting. Isn't the Viet Nam war - 2528

just terrible!! It surely will be a big factor in election.
now that I'm writing I can't think of all the things I was going ~~not~~ to write about.
Here is the Spaghetti Sauce recipe.

1 lb. ground chuck	2 cups water
1/2 C. Chopped onion	1/2 tsp dried oregano
1 clove garlic	1/2 tsp dried basil
2 tbsp. minced parsley	1 tsp salt
3 1/2 cups (12 oz can) Contadina Pear shaped tomatoes	1/8 tsp pepper
1 1/3 cups (12 oz can) Tomato Paste	1 tsp. accent
	2 tsp sugar

Brown chuck with onion. Add garlic & parsley, sauté 1 min. Add tomatoes, paste, water & seasoning. Stir to break tomatoes - simmer one hour.

(The recipe says ^{to simmer} uncovered but you have to watch that it doesn't get too thick - I leave the cover on part time or leave vent open in frying pan covered)

My old recipe - the one you grew up on was much simpler -

1 can tomato paste
1 can water
clove garlic
salt - pepper and about 2 tsp sugar
simmer for short while

Well I guess this is all so till next time

Love, Mom

2529

HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE
Route 106, R. R. 1
CARBONDALE, PA.



Mr. S. Robert Powell
510 E. Cottage Grove
apt 27.
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

2530

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WILLIAM H. DARDEN, CHIEF OF STAFF
 CHARLES B. KIRKOW, CHIEF CLERK

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON ARMED SERVICES
 WASHINGTON, D.C. 20510

March 14, 1968

Bob:

Thanks for the call the other evening.

This will be short but I wanted to send you some brochures concerning Modern Foreign Language Programs which I think may interest the language scholar.

Also some mail that might interest you.

Will bring the luggage, etc. and am really looking forward to my journey into the Mid-West.

Take care and I will see you Thursday.

Earl

2531

March 22, 1968.

Dear Robert,

You know, with friends like me you could work up great library waiting to get a word from a letter. I deeply apologize for the delay in answering you.

Life has not been stable at all for me since I got your letter...

Let me tell you: My exams came about right for me, one was a week apart from the other. During this time I was confronted by the words, "why are you majoring in pol. science?". They were spoken by some respected friends so I began to think about it. And when my first exam only provided me with a "C". I became

discouraged and discontented.
Both exams were not enough
to bring my Q.T. to required
2.00. (I still had 1.8" to get that)
and not even close to the 2.5
as the major. What a mess!
Dean Melvin was going to let
me continue at G.U. a third
semester on probation, but I
decided to transfer schools

and majors... most likely to
business.

While I was home at
Christmas, I went to a
Careers Opportunity Day in Sep.
This was disappointing to
me because the fact that
a pol. sci. major isn't
much good outside of govt.
employment. Most all of
the jobs were centered around
business or technical degrees.

The week of registration
- as well as exam period - were
quite traumatic for me...
and Sue.

My parents suggested I
return to Syr. U. and live
at home. After much thought
I consented to the move. Sue
is very happy with the idea.
I have sent applications to
Syr. U. and Le Moyne Coll.,
which is only four blocks
from my house.

This will surely prove
easier for me not having to
worry about finances and
related matters. I have a
feeling that this was a
great strain on my personal
fortitude. Now to get the

II

degree will be my only "real" worry... I hope I get it then it all this time.

In the meanwhile I have worked at Britches full time, 52 hours/wk. Last semester, like a fool, I worked 40 hr/wk at Britches to support my family. This could have been a major cause of my long strain of "C's". What a jerk I am! Just a waste (oppo) waste!

Sue, Charly and I plan to leave W.D.C. in April for Syracuse. The new address will be:

805 Deming Dr.

Syracuse, N.Y. 13214

Ph. 315-446-1093 (just in case
you ~~need~~ need a recipe!)

I too, made the wassail
at Christmas. And to the mixture
I added "Bols triple sec" - a ^{cognac} ~~cognac~~ -
about 5oz. It was perfect for
the season. It was an amazing
surprise to ~~find~~ find that you
also used the same.

You are invited to visit
us in Syr. any time you wish.
I am sure we'll find something
to do...

As far as our mutual friends:
I have seen ~~not~~ heard from any,
sorry to say.

Did you purchase the
new Beatles album? If you
did, I feel sorry for you. ~~He~~ ^{to me}
it was mostly sure "shit".
We hear quite often in our
store since we have a
couple "heads" working for us.
Most of the psychedelic music
is simply noise amplified.
However there are a few
groups, in my opinion, worth
listening to. "Blood, Sweat and
Tears" is one of the best - not
really head music, more jazz;
another is the "Cream"; or "the

Buffalo Springfield" is good; the
"Bees" aren't too bad. These
are a few of the more notorious.
The Beatles are on the way out!
Never thought I would say
that, huh?!

Yes, as I mentioned, Britches
has employed a couple heads.
One was working for us since
we opened the Montgomery Mall
Store. He was a nice kid
gone to pot. I saw him today;
he has lost at least 60 lbs and
look dead. He informed his
Arnie, the manager,

III

parents about his habits and
I believe he has kicked the
habit now. I hope so.

Another is a girl who
works as cashier. She and
the boy would remain
"stoned" during working
hours. What's worse is
they were selling it ~~it~~ in
the store. Last week
a plainclothesman asked
Arnie if he realized that
people were getting stuff
within our store. Good

public relations.

And these two were attempting to steal from the store to support their trips. In fact Marion, the girl, was caught wearing a watch band which allegedly she bought a few days prior. When the tickets were searched through (to give her a discount on the employees tickets), not such sale was found. So she said she would pay for it again. Fortunately her mind is fully intact! What a decent broad.

Here's another swift story about life in Bretches at the Mall. Arnie

The manager, brother of one of the owners, who doesn't work at all, even when he is in the store, steals regularly from the drawer. Jeff, my fellow worker and friend, discovered the problem soon after Christmas. The whole thing is so outright it is stupid. We plan to tell his brother just before I leave in April. What a store.

Not only that but the
owners now have reverted
into a "shot house" of
merchandise. We get no
real, fine goods, just junk.
It is getting ridiculous I
will tell you later.

To a more pleasant subject.
Aue and Charlie are very fine.
Charlie is really a big people
now. He communicates without
many words to a great degree.
He is great. I haven't got
a real good picture but here's
one that was taken last
December.

Keep in touch

Sincerely,
William

North
1452 No. Bauegard St
Alexandria, Va
22311



S. Robert Powell
430 So. Dunn #324
Bloomington, Ind. 47401



Photo: Do not Bend

2542

March 31, 1968

Dear Bob:

This will be tres short but I wanted first to let you know that we have been invited to a cocktail party on Sunday evening at Billy's beginning at 6:00 p.m. I accepted for you thinking that you would have no objection.

I want to thank you and Mike for what was a wonderful weekend at I.U. You have a marvelous group of friends and Saturday evening was a perfect opportunity for me to associate once again with the academic community. To you both I am very grateful.

All week I spent moving the beloved Senator. Their new home is quite nice. Went to a cocktail party last night that was enjoyable and given by an interior decorator. His home and patio (in Georgetown) are splendid. We had are first barbecue last night and I don't think that the kitchen will be in great use for the next six months. Have been toiling in the garden but will need your advice.

Am tatally excited with my plans to go to Geneva in January. Plan to write the University and also contact the Embassy here in Washington.

2543

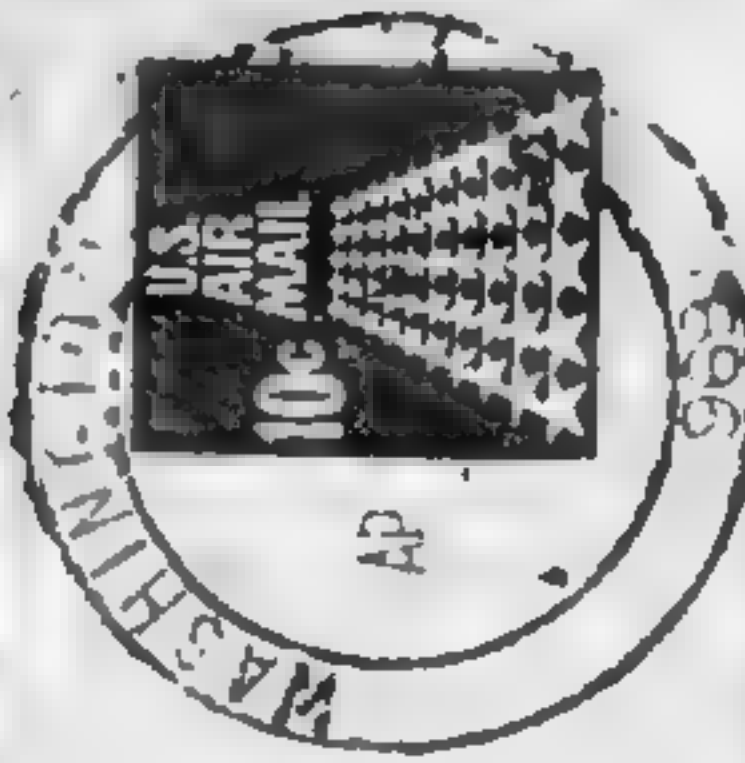
Will meet you at the airport on Thursday. This weekend should be quite busy. On Saturday is the Cherry Blossom Parade and Saturday evening I think a cook-out would be in order. Frank and Jan will be present and they want to canoe up the Potomac and have a picnic after the parade.

Jean Pierre has returned from Latin America. His tour was so successful that he is making another concert tour in May. Then off to Austrailia.

Due to thesis I must close but will see you Thurs. My best to you, Mike, Napoleon, and Charlot!

Earl

2544



VIA AIR MAIL



Mr. Robert Powell
310 East Cottage Grove - 2F
Bloomington, Indiana

2545

April 4, 1968

Dear Robert,

What have I done to deserve your long stony silence? Do you realize that it's been a month (and more) since I last heard from you? Your last letter was posted after you passed your exam; certainly hope you're not still IVRE. What has happened to you? You're not sick or anything, are you? Bugged down with work? I forgive you if that's the case, but really — would you drop me at least a line to let me know you're there?

Did you get the record I sent? Let me know because I have another here I'd like to send, but I'm not going to until I know you got the other one.

Got lots of other news (happy and sad as far as my future is concerned) but won't write you until I know we are still "talking" to one another.

Amie



M. S. Robert Powell
510 East Cottage Grove
#2F
Bloomington, Indiana 47401
U.S.A.

PAR AVION
VIA AIR MAIL

2547

Châteauroux
April 13

Dear Robert,

As you can tell I am writing from the Boulade-Périgois where memories of you are still very much alive.

Madame Boulade-Périgois cannot get over how well you spoke French ("Elle a parlé comme nous") and she was terribly impressed by your intelligence. She wasn't surprised when I told her you were getting your doctorate and that you had a fellowship. "Il est très intelligent et brave". She speaks constantly about how you planned your tour of Europe. She keeps giving me suggestions "à la Robert". She says that other than your size, you were tout à fait français. She really didn't have to tell me. You always have a way of impressing people. As Mme B-P says "Il a beaucoup de charme". We visited the park down the street where I know you went because I remember the photo of the swans. The park reminds me very much of the Parc Montsouris à Paris. Today, M. B-P. took me to Nerval-St-Sépulchre where he is the mayor. Did he drive you there? I visited the church and bought a few things. Monday his town is having an Easter pilgrimage complete with religious decorations and I am sure we will attend.

I sorta like Châteauroux's cathedral. It looks

(2)

exactly the way it did in your photo. I arrived here about 3 pm from the Gare d'Austerlitz. In passing through Orleans, I got an excellent view of the cathedral (I took a photo from the train). I find its towers very unique. I will probably stay until Thursday (Mme wants me to stay longer) so I can go to Tours to see the châteaux de la Loire. I plan on taking 3 excursions organized by the Bureau de tourisme. They all leave from the gare and take a whole day. It'll cost approximately 41,50 F for the 3 I want. That's really not much. I haven't thought where I will stay for 2 days - I'll probably find something. Well, I'll sign off for now hoping that you are well. Just had to let you know that you made quite an impression on the B-P. By the way, the car Monsieur has is a famous Deux chevaux.

Are you coming over this summer?
Ber is arriving May 9th.

les amies



Love to you,

Année

Meilleure et amical
souvenir.

July-

2549



39

M. S. Robert Powell
~~515~~ East First Street
Bloomington, Indiana 47401
U.S.A.

510 E. Coll Street
Please forward to 28 PAR AVION
VIA AIR MAIL

23 avenue de Paris
Châteauroux 36
France

April 27, 1968

Dear Robert,

I suppose your Spring - Easter vacation is over now and you are back at the old grind. My vacation finished last Monday night when I got back to Paris. After being with the Boulade-Légeris for a week, I went over to Tours to see the châteaux country. Found an inexpensive room near the gare and went on three separate excursions Saturday, Sunday and Monday. All lasted the entire day (9am - 6:30) and we travelled by autocar. The first day I visited Chaumont, Blois, Chambord and Cheverny. There were only about dozen of us in the group, so it was rather pleasant. My student card got me reductions at most places, but there is always the little ritual of tipping the guide after visiting the inside* of the various châteaux. Sunday, I visited Langeais, Chinon, Azay-le-Rideau and Villandry and saw Ussé and Lusigneaux. The next day I visited Loches, Chenonceaux and Amboise. Whereas Sunday had been hectic because of so many people, Monday was delightful because there were only five of us. I took the usual number of slides and bought some more to supplement. The weather cooperated beautifully. By 19:15 Monday evening, I was on the train back to Paris passing by châteaux

*Did you go inside??

I had visited only hours earlier. Would love to exchange impressions with you now that I have seen the magnificent palaces too. It's funny, but I am never usually impressed by the things that are supposed to impress me and yet am impressed by other "little" things. One thing for sure, I learned a heck of a lot this vacation. I got to know Berry very well while in Châteauroux and there were many "châteaux féodales", ^{in the area} which impressed me even more than some of the Renaissance ones. One day monsieur drove us to Bourges so I got to see that gorgeous cathedral plus the Palais Jacques Coeur, which I loved so much. Jacques Coeur has become an idol for me. We also spent some time in Neuvy-Saint-Sépulchre where M. B-P is mayor and where there was a procession of the "précieux sang" the Monday after Easter. The ceremony was quite something. Of course one day was spent at Nohant and although I found it interesting, I had more fun just driving around the countryside afterwards. Before I left, monsieur presented me with a magnificent book called George Sand en Berry which I like very much.

While I was in Châteauroux I visited the park and other local sites (musée Bertrand, Château Raoul, etc), but I especially enjoyed just relaxing and being served

breakfast in my room. With none of their children around, the BPs were glad for company. I was treated royally. When you were there, where did you sleep? I was in Claudine's bed. I found Mme B-P very much like Anne-Marie, and I can tell that Madame is very lonely for her daughter.

Excellent news to tell you about next year. Just before Easter I was informed by Anne McConnell, who's doing her doctorate at Arizona, that Dr. Sandberg had written her and told her that he would be going to a college in Minnesota for the fall to take over as head of their Romance Lang. Dept. Thus, my main reason for going to the U of A had suddenly vanished (he's the expert on Bayle I would have worked with). Also before Easter, I got word of a position available at Gettysburg for fall. They sounded interested in me and what with the falling through of the "Arizona eager" I was definitely interested in them. To make a long story short, when I got back here I had two letters waiting for me from G-burg. The first from the head of Modern Languages told me the very delightful schedule I would have if I accepted their offer (one section of elementary French, two intermediate, and one section of 18th century literature!!) The other letter from the Dean was the offer. Needless to say I wired my acceptance.

You would not believe all the fringe benefits and best of all, as far as I'm concerned, is that I'll be able to remain on the east coast near family and friends. I am very happy.

Meanwhile I am anxiously waiting for Bev to arrive. She gets into Orly on May 8th via Pan Am. Can't wait. My big sister, Paige, is due in on the 2nd of June. When are you coming? I plan on being back in the States by July 15th after doing some travelling. Bev and I will have Eurail passes.

Must bring you up on some of the latest news: Dottie Blanch married Joel Hokkanen on March 6 in Hawaii. Joel was the guy who lived at 2139 F. and who could rattle off the baseball statistics. Even when Dottie was going with John, she was seeing Joel and then, it happened. Joel left C.W. the summer you went to Europe and was in the Marines at Quantico. He went to Vietnam shortly after I left for France. They were married during his R+R in Hawaii. He's back in Vietnam now and she still lives in her house with her roommates in D.C.

Maisha and Larry Broadwell were on a TV panel show called "Dreamhouse" and stayed on long enough to win a gorgeous house (2 bathrooms, master bedroom,

two other bedrooms, family room, living room, kitchen, dining room, 2 car garage, plus 4 rooms of furniture) !!! It can be built anywhere in the continental U. S. and the show gives them \$7,000 towards the land. They chose their house (called Bordeaux - it's very French provincial w/ double front doors) from a selection of six. They are thinking of either San Francisco or D.C. as a location. By the way, they also won a trip to Las Vegas but went on to visit California. Can you believe it ?? What a thrill. By the way, it all started when Larry noticed an ad for the show in their apt. bldg. As far as I know, however, the Broadwells will be in Quantico by June because Larry owes time to the Marine Corps. After that I guess it's on to the dreamhouse. Abbie and Joel will be at Quantico too after he gets out of active duty in October or November. Glad I'll be near the area.

You can imagine what the reaction was here to all the current U. S. events. They didn't believe Johnson's withdrawal from the election (said my boudanger, m. Denis "Johnson est trop malin pour ça"); they were skeptical (as was I) on the "desescalation". Then the assassination of King and the riots were too much to be believed. It just strengthened their views that the U. S. is not a "mature"

country. As for the riots, I was worried sick, not so much about my parents as about my grandparents who live in southwest Balto. It got to the point where my family phoned me to reassure me everything was okay. I still can't believe what happened. It's terrible to be away when there is a crisis (although many Americans wished they had been away). What are your views on the subject?

I wish you'd write. I want to hear from you. I trust you are well. By the way, I didn't mention it before but I did get the fellowship at Arizona and it's a good deal too*, but I will now decline it because of the Gettysburg position and because of Sandberg's departure.

Hope you like the new stamp. Have been saving it especially for you. It's the only new big one in quite a while.

See you soon I hope.

Amie

* \$2,560 ^{plus teaching} one class one semester and ~~two~~ classes second.



Mr. Silas Robert Powell
510 East Cottage Grove
#2F
Bloomington, Indiana 47401
U.S.A.

PAR AVION
VIA AIR MAIL

2557

RICHARD B. RUSSELL, GA., CHAIRMAN
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JAMES B. PEARSON, KANS.
PETER H. DOMINICK, COLO.

WILLIAM H. DARDEN, CHIEF OF STAFF
CHARLES B. KIRKOW, CHIEF CLERK

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON ARMED SERVICES

WASHINGTON, D.C. 20510

May 13, 1968

Dear Bob:

This will not be of great length but I wanted to let you know that I have arranged a cookout for Saturday night, June 1st, at the house. The honor falls to you and Mike. Have invited the Senator and Mrs., members of staff, selected friends, etc. I think it should be enjoyable.

Have informed parents of our visit, including Mike. Possible that we will have the Senator's mercury and will be able to drive. They want to bring down some items from the house in Laconia for thier new home. With the three of us I would think that it would be an enjoyable trip. Maybe leave Wednesday or Thursday and stay through Monday as planned. Hope this does not meet with disapproval from you.

Work in the office is quite heavy and have been trying to accomplish some outside work on the 'paper'. At the house all is well.

I have to run, but will be in touch. Hope you are well and that the year is successful for you. Keep in touch.

Earl

P.S. Mom and Dad are so anxious for our visit. They are feeling good and keeping busy. So glad that we will be able to make this trip. A return to nature, etc. Have received a fantastic assignment from the Senator. Will need your help when you are here. Also have written to Geneva and the United Nations for possible employment.
Earl

2558



CUNARD LINE R.M.S. QUEEN ELIZABETH

May 25, 1968

Dear Mr. Powell,

I am a senior at George Washington,
and will be a grad. student in French
at Indiana this fall. I thought
maybe you could drop me a line and
tell me a little about the grad.
school out there, what courses to take,
etc. I'm looking forward to meeting
you when I get out there.

Sincerely,

C. Joel Block

C. Joel Block

902 Marshall St.

Silver Spring, Md.

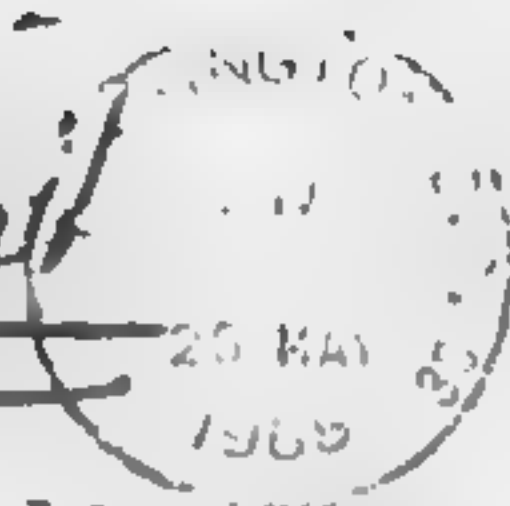
[Joel and I were graduate students at
UW and then roommates for several
years.]

2559

C. Joel Block
902 Newhall St.
Silver Spring, Md.

AIR MAIL

Air Mail



Air Mail

AIR MAIL

Mr. Robert Powell
c/o Department of French & Italian
Ballantyne Hall 642
Bloomington,
Indiana 47401
AIR MAIL

2560

AMERICAN AIRLINES
633 THIRD AVENUE • NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10017

June 27, 1968

Dear Mr. Powell:

How generous of you to write complimenting the stewardess on your flight from Washington.

While all of these young ladies want to give good service, I am always pleased to hear when one individual has done an outstanding job. I am sending your fine letter to her, through her supervisor.

I hope you will get equally good service as you fly with American Airlines in the future.

Sincerely yours,

F. J. Mullins

F. J. Mullins
Vice President -
Marketing

AMERICAN AIRLINES
633 THIRD AVENUE NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10017

*American
built an airline
for professional
travelers*



Mr. S. R. Powell
Indiana University
Dept of French
Bloomington, Indiana

2561

Rue de Grenelle
Paris VII
le 8 juillet 1968

Dear Robert,

This is sort of a sad letter because it's the last one you'll get from me from Paris (for a while, anyway). In exactly a week from today, I'll be winging my way back home after a most wonderful and exciting year. Toward the end, the time really started to fly by, and cliché of clichés: "it doesn't seem possible that it's over already". And what a thrilling time to have lived through - la Revolution '68. Hope this letter reaches you; I'm sending it to your family because I don't know where you are at present.

Anyway, as I said, I feel very privileged (?) or at least lucky to have experienced what France went through during May. Can't say, though, that I'd like to go through it again soon; it got frightening and uncomfortable at times. But I am richer for the experience and really came out of it with a feeling of participation. Did you get the card I sent from Germany where I told you snatches about what was going on? To make a long story short (can't wait to see you and to tell you more in person) by May 18 the railroads were stopped as was Air France, then the métro, then buses, then taxis. The mail stopped long before that. Then, since food supply lines were cut, women went on panic-buying sprees. One day I went out for groceries at my local Félix Potin and what a shock - a queue

of about 100 women waiting to enter. They were admitted slowly in groups of 10. By the time noon came, most shelves were empty. Some stores were closed because the help couldn't get there to work. The next days saw the rationing of gasoline; down by the Commission I saw a line of cars waiting for gas on the Avenue Pres. Kennedy that stretched from the Rue Beethoven clear back to the Eiffel Tower. After a while, gas was only given on *priorité* to ambulances, etc. next thing to go was available cash; people started withdrawing lots of money (then it, too, was rationed). The radio programs went off the air except for recorded music and news every hour. The only thing we did have was gas and electricity and water (all threatened at times). Nobody could do anything or go anywhere - even the Bibliothèque N. was "accuquied".

It's a good thing Bev and I did lots during her first few weeks here because we were sure stuck afterwards. The hardest part was lack of communication facilities - the phones could be used with automatic dialing inside Paris. I knew my mother would be as worried about me as when I worried about her during Balto's riots. Somehow she managed to get through a phonecall to us and made us promise to get out a.s.a.p. So we just advanced our travel plans 4 or 5 days. We had to pay \$10 each to leave France, my hus to Brussels. My other French friends thought it was best we leave too.

The ride out was long, and we kept seeing factories with workers holed-up inside and with red & black flags flying overhead. We decided not to stop in Brussels but went immediately on to Copenhagen thus starting our Eurailpass. We thoroughly enjoyed Denmark; it's truly a land of the beautiful people. Amsterdam was next; I didn't like it. Got to see Marie in Munich. By the way, Suzy moved out a week before Bev came and found a room to herself where she could study for exams. Marie had already visited us in March, and Elka blew in a couple times. Anyway, Marie took Bev and me to a Gasthaus - great fun. After Munich, it was on to Salzburg. I got great shots of the places where Sound of Music was filmed - the opening scene too! Vienna was kinda fun, but the weather wasn't very nice. Then we went south to Venice which I loved immensely. I hated Rome - not the historical or public monuments but the men. Afterwards, breathing a sigh of relief, we got to Lucerne. I should mention that both the train ride from Vienna to Venice and Rome to Lucerne took us through some of the most breathtaking mountain scenery I have ever seen. We made sure things were back to "normal" before going back into France. We spent time in Nice and Marseille taking various sidetrips along the way. When the money ran out, we went directly back to Paris. We've been here several weeks. I am staying with Mme. LeRenard who lives between the Invalides and the Champ

de Mars. It's very pleasant here, and we have been relaxing, yet ^{are} finishing up the sightseeing we missed out on before we left. We have taken side-trips here and there, but now we've got to get ready for the trip home. Sure enough I'm getting terribly ~~excited~~ ^(see?) about flying (I have yet to do that - remember?) and yet I'm sad to leave.

I haven't given up hope that I'll hear from you someday. How have you been? I've heard from Wampole - she's back in D.C. now. Marsha + Larry are visiting relatives but will be at Quantico after August 8. Dottie Hokkannen is still in D.C.

I'm getting a little excited about fall and back to teaching. My dept. Chairman wrote to tell me that suddenly June 23 one of the profs. died of a heart attack, so they're frantically searching around for a replacement - need a job??? One of the first things I want to do is get an apartment and get settled. You know how that is. By the way, you know how I respect your ideas and opinions on French language and literature, well, I need your help. You know I have never taught a lit. course before, and even though I'm brimming over with ideas, etc., I could use a little guidance. Could you help me out? I need to get organized. Where will you be all summer? Do you go back to Indiana in the fall for courses or

will you just do research? I'll be at home until I get my apartment: Ridge Rd. Rt 5 Box 220 Balto. Md. 21207 phone (unlisted) (301) 655-2681. Give me a call when you can or drop a line. I'm dying to know how you finished up this year. It was really so great and so interesting to hear your progress from Sept. to Feb. then all of the sudden — blank. Disheartening.

It would be very ironical if you were to be here in Paris at the same time I'm writing this. Many of my friends had written early in May that they were planning to come. I wonder what the strikes did to their plans? Pity the poor ones who were already here when all hell broke loose. They were stuck here, and not even the Embassy could help. Most of my closest Fulbright friends had gone by the time I got back here to Paris. The tourists are now arriving in hoardes, and as of last Monday, most Parisians had gone. Mme L. doesn't get a vacation — she's a medical secretary. However, later on in August, she's going to visit her son in the States (he's a French citizen even though he's been there a while — in the election last Sunday we filled out an absentee ballot for him — de Gaulle all the way. This is a very pro-de G. neighborhood.) She'll have a stopover in D.C. just long enough for me to whirlwind her around. She's got a daughter my age who's a professeur. Real smart!

Are you going to be around D.C. this summer at all perhaps visiting Earl? It seems at this point that I'll be there quite a bit with Dotie. In August, I'll be there often. If you happen to be around, why not get in touch - she's at 2113 Huidekoper Place (off Wisconsin Avenue) or simply call 338-4880.

Well, as I said, I hope this gets to you. I thought maybe you'd be visiting Don or Earl so wasn't sure where to send it at first.

I must start getting myself psychologically prepared for the flight next week - I leave from the Invalides terminal where you arrived about 8 a.m. With morning traffic, we're allowing a good hour to get there. The flight's at 11 a.m. arriving in Balto at 4:40 p.m. There's a one + a half hour stop in New York. They say we go through customs there - I don't know why.

Until I see you, please take
care

Annie



Mr. Silas Robert Powell

~~R. D. F.~~

~~Cardendale, Pennsylvania~~

~~U. S. A.~~

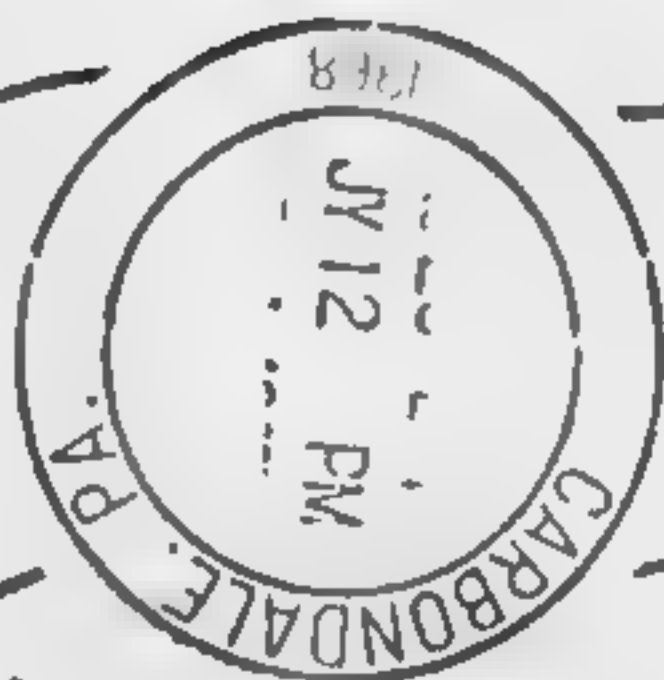
510 E. Cottage Grove
Apt 27

Please
forward

Bloomington
Indiana 47401

PAR AVION
BY AIR MAIL

A. V. Godman
41, rue Lecourbe
Paris XV.
France



2568

July 8, 1968

Dear Bob,

I just had to write
in order to brag. Guess
who now owns a
KLH model 20 stereo with an
AM/FM/FM stereo radio?

Give up? I do! What
a beautiful machine!
You'll just have to hear
it.

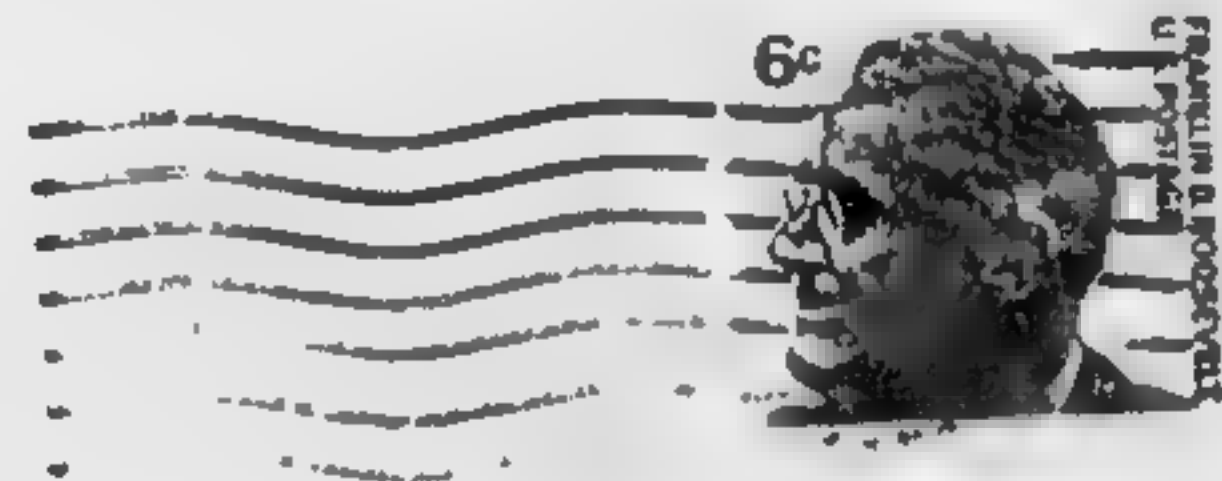
I found out that
my position of assistant
manager at Montgomery
Mall is a promotion. Along
with the added responsi-
bility, the group added
a substantial raise
in pay. And the other
night I was asked to
think a continuous,
full-time managing
possibly at a new store.

When are you returning
to D.C.? I hope we can
plan some time at
conversation.

Sue and Charlie are
going back to Lyr. for
a week next Saturday.
Both of them are getting
bored with Va and
the neighbors. Aside
from that everything
is fine.

You don't have to
write a letter back
unless you really
want to; I always add
the return address. Bill

Sovich
5108 7th Rd. S.
Arlington, Va
22204



Prof. S. Robert Powell
510 East Cottage Grove
Bloomington, Indiana

47401

2570

li-



PUBLISHED BY VALENTINE & SONS, INC. JORDON, ILL.



Saw this today at
WINDSOR CASTLE and
knew you would
treasure it - so here it
is. - plans are OXFORD,
BATH + then North.
address for awhile is
% Am. Cypress, Edinburg.

H.M. THE QUEEN AND THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH
WITH THEIR FAMILY.
PHOTO BY MIRRORPIC.

Don. X.51

S.R. POWELL

510 E. COTTAGE GROVE
APT. 2F
BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA
47401

U. S. A.



2571

July 18, 1968

Dear Bob:

Thank you for your call the other evening. Had thought of doing the same but decided that a letter would better explain the events of the past few days.

Tuesday was my last day at Suite 342. It is wonderful to know that I have a chance to take some time and think about my plans, the future, and what I have learned in the past two years. No regrets, only thoughts of what I could have done under more favorable conditions.

This weekend I plan to spend at the ocean. A group of us plan to return to the Rehoboth area and hopefully the same little 'cottage' we had earlier. I am really ready for this weekend.

Next Thursday evening I leave for Miami and plan to spend a few additional days with Jean and Bill then I had thought would be possible. Am really excited! Will give them your best.

Have spoken with the family and they are well. Will you join me around Labor Day for a few days in fair New England?

Last night I went to the Watergate with Frank. It was an evening of old favorites. Just delightful! Next week is that forever popular attraction - "Opera Night". Wonder if 'Boris' will be done again. And then there is Naomi Blake. Real culture. Went to the Tembs for a few drafts and then today Frank, Hal and myself went to the Marina below National for lunch. Played some tennis which should have been a la 'Blew Up'.

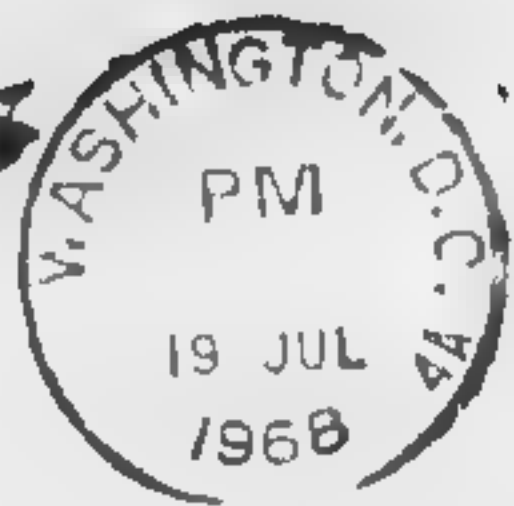
Next week I hope to see "Man of La Mancha" at the National. Have seen "Romeo and Juliette" at the Sylvan Theater. A very good production with an ingenious set.

Am in the process of reading Michener's "Iberia" and "Or I'll Dress You In Mourning". The latter pertains to the life of El Cid. This should adequately prepare me for Spain.

When you can, drop a line. Say hello to Mike for me. Anxious to see you on the 10th.

2572

2710 O. Ok. P.V.
Washington D.C.



Mr. J. Robert Powell
510 East Cottage Grove St
Bloomington, Indiana

2573

July 30, 1968

Dear Bob,

I shouldn't have to tell you that you are always as welcome here as your letter was last week. I received it just before leaving to visit Dottie; in fact, I will definitely be spending most of August in D.C. and cannot wait to see you. Thursday I'll be dining with Carol Broda and staying on with Dottie until Monday.

I arrived home on July 15 and have not yet gotten down to earth. The most radical of all the changes was the unbearable heat; second was the time difference and third being away from Paris — a certain sadness. The year I had abroad didn't come to a very happy end — I'll tell you lots more later, but for now will give you just the highlights. My trunk originally sent May 5 from Paris to Balto. loaded with my winter clothes, lots of books and records, important papers, slides, jewelry box, foods, gifts, teaching aids, didn't arrive home until I did, and I found it had been ransacked. Not only am I missing my jewelry, tape recorder, and gifts but (hardest

of all to take) the bastard took his good ole time and methodically went through all my slides (they had been in exact numbered order) and selectively took whichever appealed to him - I am missing approx. 178 slides - not just those showing historical spots, but those with everyday activities and those of my friends! I was so overwhelmed about my losses that you wouldn't have believed my behavior. With my Fulbright checks being what they were, I put a lot of money into slides rather than other things. It took me several days to actually sit down and estimate my losses - I went through all of them (he had taken my hand-viewer too). My jewelry had more of a monetary value (gone are my ring watch, graduation watch, birthstone ring, heart-shaped ring, silver bracelets, charm bracelets with such personally engraved charms as "Magdalena Nov. 1962") But who could ever relive such events as I captured on those slides? For example, he took an average of 6-10 slides from every roll of 20. He took all of the slides I had taken of a religious procession I attended at m. B-Pengo's town. He passed up an excellent shot of the Eiffel

Lower for one, with Anne M^cConnell in the foreground. He took other slides of my friends and I at Vincennes. And what kills me is that he passed over other valuable things in the trunk (clothes, books, records, liquor, etc) for my slides. He took the tape recorder and left the microphone.

Well anyway, before I could even enjoy my "welcome home" I had to write business letters to the Paris shipping company and to the insurance agent — no word as yet in return. Needless to say, my arrival at home wasn't happy because of all of this.

Thank God I still have quite a few good slides left to show you although some I shot just for you alone are good. And I'll have hundreds more to show you from my travels as soon as I can develop them.

Can't wait to recount all the events of the May Revolution. You're the only one I know who will fully appreciate them. I'm glad I experienced it — unique!

As far as the home front goes, I have been trying to get organized for fall. I have found a charming little apartment in Gettysburg

and have met my dept. chairman and received my class schedule and office. I am looking forward to all aspects of my coming year there. I'll be moving up early in September when the beginning faculty meetings start. When I went to DC this past weekend I tried to see Dr. Frey without result. I did see the gang in the lab, though (Bill Ausman now works for Sandberg, Bill Kincaide is head of labs, Roger is assistant, Carol still is secretary) and was told that Sergio's wife will have a baby in August. Saw Bob Dexter - he's teaching Jr. 4 this session. Called Mary Lou Wamgole who's working at Justice Dept (she'll be going to GW law school in fall) and she's all mixed up. Needs an analyst! Called Suzy but had to talk to her mother instead. Kathy Vale now lives in Maryland, and I couldn't get a new listing on the Broadwells. Maybe they're not down yet.

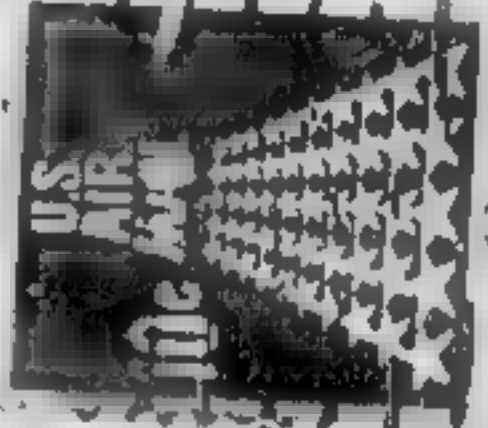
I've been thinking about you for months and probably thinking mostly bad thoughts like you had been drafted or even had died. Glad that's not the case. Are you married yet? Most of my friends are now, you know. The tone of your letter sounds like something's

bothering you — is that so? You may tell me all about your work at Indiana and your classes, and summer session.

In answer to your question, if Aug. 15, 14, or 13th are convenient for you then that's what it'll be for me. Are they now definite? When you get to DC and if there's any change (earlier or later) call me at 655-2681 so I can come over. You can call even if there is no change — okay?

Annie

Rdgy Rd Rt 5 Box 220
Baltimore, Md. 21207



VIA AIR MAIL
PAR AVION

S. Robert Powell
510 East Cottage Grove #2F
Bloomington, Indiana 47401
U.S.A.

2579

Aug 2, 1968

Dear Robert,

In answer to your question (fill in the blank) about the famous personality, I have enclosed the answer. This newly acquired knowledge of yours can be now displayed to all your friends - if you care to do so.

Your new stereo tape recorder sounds greats - well it appears

to be capable
of producing a
sound that
true lovers of
music would
call luxurious.

Did you find
out what a
"woof" is?
I know!!

School began
for me once more.
This time it's
Metropolitan Gov't.
and Politics. It
seems to be interesting.
My class begins at

II

8:45 in the morn.

Ugh!

Sue and
Charlie are fine.

The "kid" is progressing
rapidly. He is
very funny to
watch.

My customers
are awaiting me
and I must say
"the end." See
you next week.

Bill

August 4
Paris

Dear Bob:

Where was I...? Your impressions recorded;
the grammar instructions appreciated for the
past few days I have been preoccupied with the
closed and opened 'o'; your insights examined,
though your reference to a palmist brings forth the
hopefully unnecessary fear of intense mental
confusion of which paragraph 1 of aerogramme
1, of aerogramme 1 and 2, and of aerogramme
2's inclusion, is a sufficient acknowledgment;
and your comparison of Mme. Figiniel to Miss
Joyce looks only the fact that one day last week
I had the 'superior' pleasure of observing the
former through a glass and in French which only
increased the illusion, express her opinion that some
of the United Nations protocol is both excessive
and out-dated, which appreciated the truth as
does the 'L' of Camus; and your decision to
cancel 'L' in Chinese' have moved me to con-
sider the invasion though I am not clear
as to it. When during the war you selected, France
invaded Spain, the Hitler invaded America, or

the latter involved the former of the latter, which to my knowledge did not happen either ... But why be precise? And it is with reflection that I realize ^{that} maybe Miss Joyce could have done the same with only lends a definition to the fore-mentioned subject ... misty pass.

Can we not wait until Christmas when you will know the results of your 'quiz'; when I will know if I can continue to work at the Centre part-time after my classes begin in October - an arrangement which I have requested; and when I will have a better idea of 1969-1970, which I am willing to admit will be no less clear, that is the idea and how fully not the year; before we cancel what to me has become a deeply anticipated reunion?

I am saddened to hear of Sally's father and grandfather being in the hospital. Please, when you talk to her again, say hello for me and tell her I often think of that tree in front of the windows. Would you send me her address? The closing of the music festival

in Lucerne confirms my desire to visit that city. Maybe the schedule can be re-arranged. There is no question that the talent assembled warrants a visit.

The mail from Titon - on the - Winnipeg has been heavy. Last week I received a letter from Ben Bill that one day you must read. He has made some good contacts for permanent employment while he also mentioned a black female from Conn. in the same serious vein. Yet all his letters remind me of a graduation commencement speaker who attended the reception first, and then reads his speech from the end to the beginning. Both mother and father are well, have taken a few trips to the coast of Maine, and are surrounded by their children and grandchildren. And Bess is working and parking on the highway and the lake respectively. Will wait to see what the winter brings.

My table - desk last resembled the select collection of magazines I kept in the hall closet of 305.

There is a form for the Institute which I must complete, the problem being that it is in French and somewhat obscure. To its right are three volumes on the Russian Revolution which at such times as the present, are replaced by the three volumes on Communism, which should have priority, but both collections have been superseded by my reading Gogol's Dead Souls. With Gogol are a novel by Kojka, The Trail, and my next undertaking, Zola's Germiniel. Yes, it is in French and thus, you may have to help. But with my newspapers, the radio, which has opened new worlds, and my conversations, hopefully my French is at a stage when I can attempt literature. Also, there is correspondence to acknowledge; bank accounts to settle; University Bulletin to read; and a list of financial sources to contact. For the moment too much when I would rather:

tell you that Saturday was spent in France near Paris in the French Alps at an isolated lake reminiscent of the lake of Van Gogh. &

went with a different Richard than you know, who is a student at the London School of Economics and works at the Centre at the front desk; his mother, who is divorced, works at the International Telecommunications Union, lives with her sister, and makes a marvellous steak; and his brother also a student in Birmingham. We had an extensive picnic with two bottles of wine, trout, cheese, Spanish omelette, jam, and peaches. The afternoon was spent swimming, gondola-tying, riding a cable across the lake by one's hands, standing in the water at either side of the lake, conversing and lying in the sun. In the evening had dinner at his mother's apartment and saw slides of Ceylon and India. They have a summer home on the coast of Spain, which it would spend at least one long weekend. The entire day restored my constitution;

While yesterday, with a French colleague at work, I spent in the Swiss Alps near Montreux, climbing a formidable peak to find in its

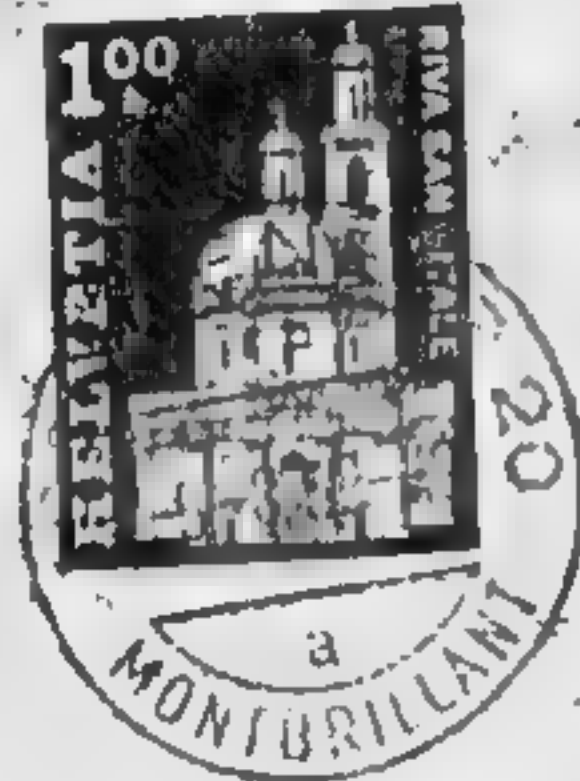
under a mountain lake, a few Swiss chalets, and the reflection of these peaks with green slopes ^{also} reflected in the still blue water, as the clouds passed and in the end brought rain. After, we visited the castle of Chillon on Lake Lemman, and for a moment it was a different age. Should add that the lake was at an altitude of over 7,000 ft., the road narrow and one S-curve after another, and the view of the valley which leads to Swiss Italy, more than remarkable. Last night I collapsed in bed.

But it was this morning which I will share in a following letter that so moved, excited, and horrified me, that I can not write of it in this vein which I prefer and have adopted for the preceding pages.

Have decided that in the near future you will receive a map of Geneva and Europe so that you will be able to follow me as I find what Europe is.

Hope life in Bloomsbury is well! Your letters are incomparable. Thank you so much
 Carl

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION



Mr. J. Robert Powell
430 S. Dear, # 324
Bloomington, Indiana
47401
U.S.A. USA

Carl L. Nettek, Jr.
17, St. Louis Darnand
Geneve, Suisse

2589

August 5, 1968

My Dear Fannie,

I just wanted you to know, I think you're a great individual. Your card was sensational; the only thing that made me laugh for the first time in two weeks. However, you missed it: my B'Day is tomorrow, August 6th - you know the day they dropped the first Atom Bomb!

For the past two weeks my mental and physical state has been too much to handle. Two weeks ago Tuesday. Mom called me at 5AM to inform me that Dad had a heart attack (again), and was rushed in the ambulance to the hospital. I wanted to rush right home, but the family decided it would be silly, since Dad was in the intensive care ward, and no visitors were allowed. I went home last weekend and spent the whole time in the hospital with him. By this time my nerves were shot to pieces, and I was taking 20 grams of Librium for time a day due to the fact that I couldn't sleep and couldn't stop the hysterics. (One would think I'd be able to get accustomed to his heart attacks by now.) Well, on Friday, the inevitable happened. Horatio exploded, and has been under Doctor's care for the last three days. Naturally, my parents and everyone else is a little upset. However, in every

5590

more upset with myself. I always thought I was a hard, strong person, but I'm only a scared, jelly-fish. I almost hate myself for it.

Today, I just have to get out of the apartment, so maybe I'll go shoe shopping or something. I'm going out to dinner later, but I fear for myself and my date, because my stomach hasn't had anything solid in three days. Can you imagine ordering a glass of warm skim milk for dinner. then whipping out my gallon bottle of M&M's. (It's my stomach aching) Well, I always was sort of a kook. (I know - what do you mean sort of!?)

Judy found a job - in the Transportation Department of Union Carbide. However, she doesn't start until August 12th, so she's been home in Hingham, all this time. I haven't been alone though, Penny moved in. Both girls are looking forward to seeing you, Mr. Popularity, but be careful, because I'm looking forward to seeing you even more than they. I really don't know what your plans are, but try to do me a favor, and plan your stay in New York with a Sunday and Monday included. Since those are my two days off. So, I'm selfish; I'm sure there's a lot of things you'd like to do, and people you'd like to see, but let's take time out for a long chat - about nothing. OK? After that you can call Susan Maynes - you can even use my phone, if you wish.

3.

I received a nice, long letter from Don. but it was a strange letter, too. I can't exactly explain why. Sometimes, I feel he has a grudge against something or somebody or against everything and everybody. I used to understand him better than I do now, but somehow I think I got lost. I hate to admit defeat. but I'm afraid the time has come to do just that. He's really a nice guy. too bad he doesn't realize it - perhaps he doesn't want to be, huh? New York does strange things to people - something good - sometimes bad.

I hope this letter didn't depress you, because I'm feeling much better, and the letter wasn't intended to do that. I just felt like getting a lot out of my system. Say "hello" to Mike for me. Also, please try to give me a hint, when you'll be in New York.

Love,

Sally.

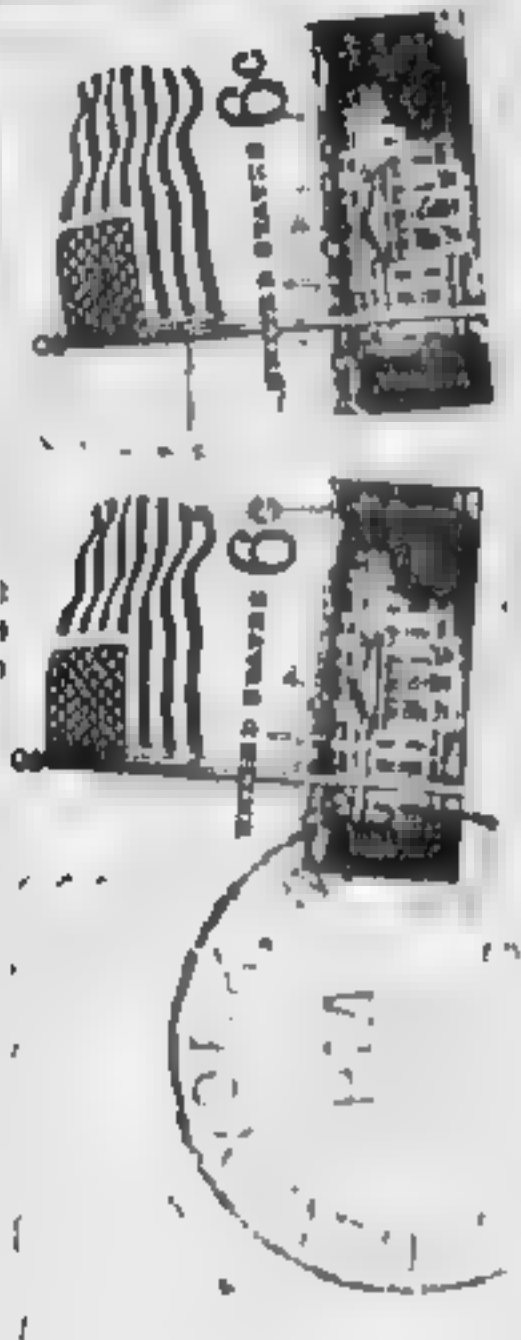
(The Terrible!)

P.S. Good Luck with your papers and exams!

2592

PAN AM BUILDING NEW YORK NEW YORK

J. GROBLEWSKI
645 FIRST AVENUE
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NEW YORK, N.Y.



MR. J. ROBERT POWELL #2 F
510 EAST COTTAGE GROVE
BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA
-47401-

VIA AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
CORREO AEREO

5593



BOURGES (Cher)
B 40 — La Cathédrale.

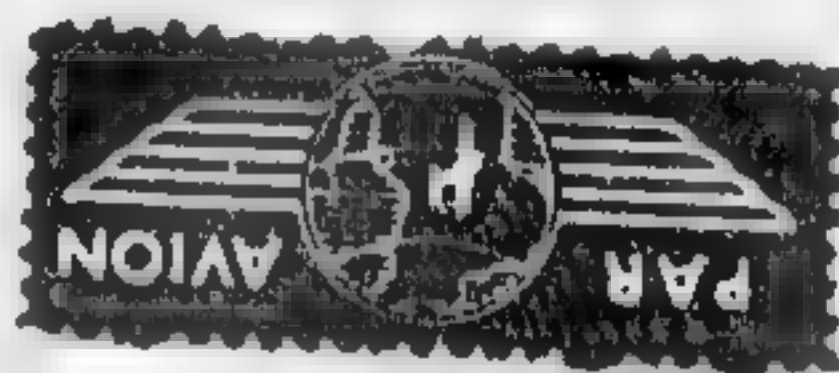


Editions du LYS, 7, rue Montlosier
CLERMONT-FERRAND - Tél. (73) 92-05-70
Reproduction interdite



Hi!
We saw this yesterday
the gardens behind the
cathedral are breathtaking
Also saw Chambord and
Blois and today will see
other chateaux - Amboise,
Chenonceau, Chaumont.
The French have been polite
the food - great! We've already
been thru Alps, Riviera,
Reims.
Syl.

Messrs. Bob Powell &
Mike Harris
Dept. of French & Italian
Indiana University
Bloomington, Indiana
U. S. A.



2594

[When Earl & I moved out of the Chamber House, Earl rented an apartment at 2716 "O" NW; I stayed there briefly]



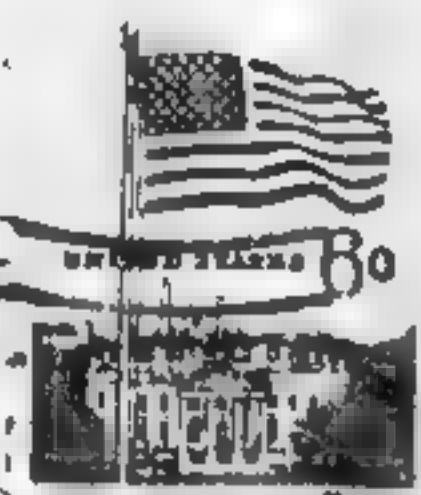
Bob - I found out there is a "Berkut, Mass." to go with the town

BERKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE situated in Stockbridge, Mass. near Tanglewood provides outdoor summer theatre entertainment for those enjoying the BEAUTIFUL BERKSHIRES.

Dear Bob and Earl,

Arrived in Springfield, Mass. about 9:30 p.m. And couldn't bear to drive another mile. Ali went quite well thanks to the instructions I felt just like a native driving and dealing on the turnpike. But I did miss your good company, Bob. I'm not a

very good conversationalist when I have to play both roles. Will let you know when I find my apartment.



Post Card
Earl Noelle & Bob Powell
2716 O Street, N.W.
Washington, D.C.

Barb



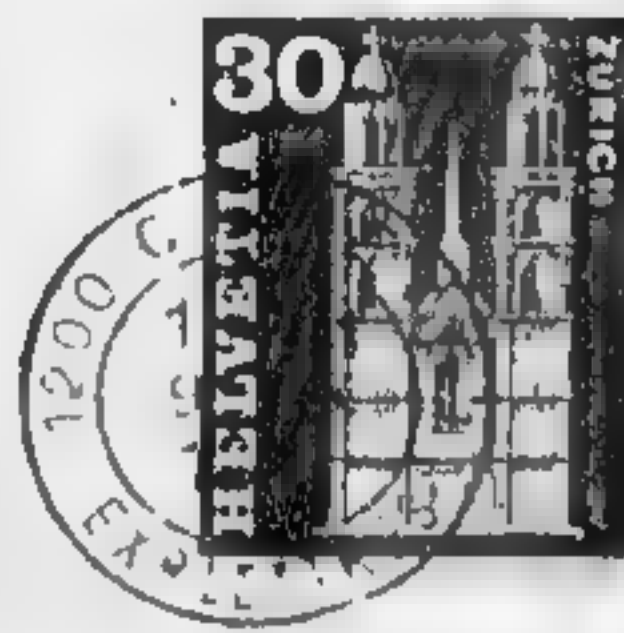
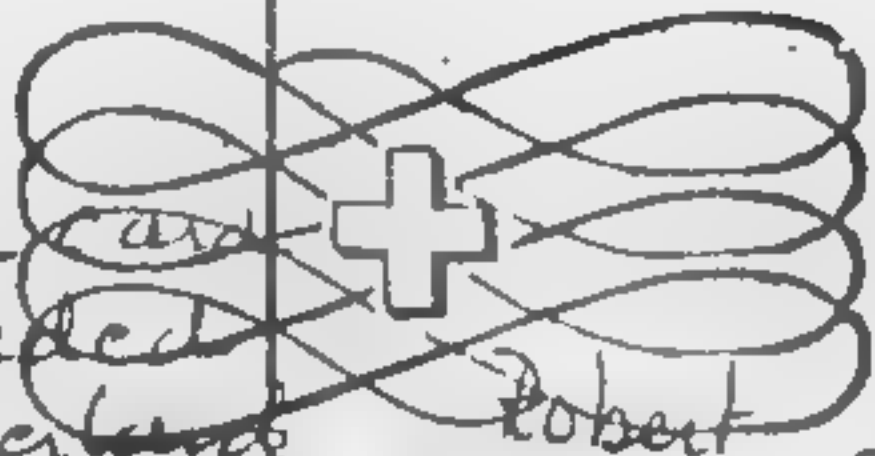
Genève
Vue générale aérienne;
le lac Léman et le Mont-Blanc

9 August '68

Bon jour!

Tried to send you a card
from France but decided
French speaking Switzerland
would have to do - Had
a terrific time in England
and am off now for
Tunis → Tripoli. Will
not be home til registration
so will see you prob.
when you come on Xmas -
Haven't heard from Earl -
must be busy w/ Convention
or une jeune fille -

Should I say hi to Mary? Chuckle
9257 Photoglob-Wahrn S.A., Zurich/Vevey
Love - Mary



Robert
M. Silas Powell
% French Department
University of Indiana
Bloomington, Indiana
USA.

[Mary Sittig, I think]

2596



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Robert Powell
2716 O Street Northwest
Washington, D. C.

**BETTE
DAVIS
WEEK**

EARLY SHOW

JEZEBEL

MONDAY, AUGUST 19

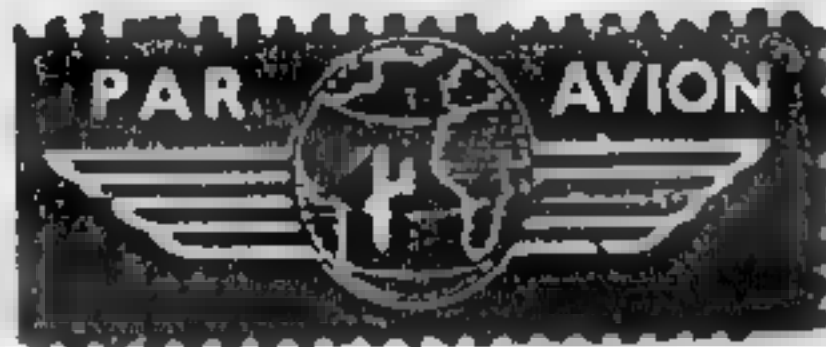
WISH-TV 8

INDIANAPOLIS

2597

VENEZIA

Rio di Canonica e Ponte dei Sospiri
Canal de «Canonica» et Pont des Sospirs
«Canonica» Canal and Bridge of Sighs
«Canonica» Kanal und Seufzerbrücke



Arrived here 2 days ago
after spending 4 days
in Milan - leave tomorrow
for Rome for about 2 weeks.
Am very confused about the
money either you or mom
send to Edinburgh! In any
case I would - if you could
arrange it - appreciate
some money sent to
me in Rome - about \$100.
I am. Express. as far possible
- even \$5 would do. Hope
this doesn't confuse
you unduly. Not since
I found nothing - no mail
or money for me but am.
Exp. in Venice this AM!! Venice
is unbelievably gorgeous (as
you know) Don.

MR. S. R. POWELL
510 E. COTTAGE GROVE
APT. 2F 218 So. Roosevelt
BLOOMINGTON, IND.
47401
U.S.A.



2598

Apt 305
Lincoln Square Bldg
Gettysburg Pa 17325
Sept. 5, 1968

Dear Robert,
What happened? I expected you to call during the week of Aug. 11. Did you make it to D.C. at all? I was there Monday, Aug. 12 for a dinner with Dottie and several others; in fact, I've been in D.C. quite a bit lately. I just went over last Thursday to stay with Kathy Vale and to see her new house. In fact, when she was taking Bob to summer Army camp near Harrisburg, she stopped by here and I made her stay overnight rather than drive on to Washington at such a late hour. We had a great yak-session, needless to say. She and Bob live beyond Westmoreland Circle, in Md., on

the Glen Echo end of the District. Nice place. She's still at Marjorie Webster. News on the Broadwells. They are renting a home in Woodbridge, Va. near enough to Quantico for Larry. Marsha's pregnant! I have not seen them since I got their new location. Mary Lou Wampole's having a party Sept. 13, so she must be in a better frame of mind since I last called her. (I wait until I visit Dottie and then I call all my friends over there from her place). Mary Lou will begin GW Law School in 3 weeks; meanwhile she's at Justice Dept. Carol Broda is still as lovely as ever. I had a nice dinner at her place not too long ago. She's seen Earl several times.

I suppose I wrote you long

ago that Dottie married Joel Hokkanen
who used to live across the street
from us on "F" street (you met him).
He gets back from Vietnam in 60
days. Dottie thinks they'll settle in
Alexandria while he's still at
Quantico.

As for me, I finally settled down
to the dull routine here in G-lurg
after a most magnificent week in
Maine (Aug. 17 - 25). You wouldn't
believe how lovely and cool it
was there. While there, I went to
Dottie's beloved Monhegan Island
(11 miles off the coast). Would you
believe some places there still have
gas lights? Anyway, after my trip,
it took me a while to get down
to earth. And just one hour
after my return home Kathy
Vale came!

At any rate, here I am in G-

4.

burg. I don't have any transportation as yet and that's what keeps giving me this creepy, isolated feeling (I always borrow my grandma's car to go to D.C.). My first project is to get wheels (anything decent at first, then later, a Porsche).

Everything is going smoothly as far as the college is concerned. My only complaint is the Sat. morning class I have at 7:50! That sure kills the weekends! Maybe I can do what you did with your class that time - this one meets T, Th + S maybe I can change it to long hours on T, Th.

Say, what is your schedule this year? Have you now completed all your class requirements?

Are you ready to begin your dissertation? And if so, what will it be on?

2602

5.

What was your summer like? Did you successfully get through those crises you mentioned in your last letter? I hope so. And I hope you have a bit of time to write to me. Notice the new address and here's the phone (717) 334-6438. Someday you might just be on the road between D.C. and Harrisburg - drop in. It's a quaint little apartment: living/kitchen area, bedroom, bath. Would you believe I am doing the living room area in "Maine nautical" style complete with nets (once they come). The place is easy to find: it's the only square in Harrisburg. Get off Rt 15 on Balto. St (Rt 140) stay on it into the town - you eventually come to the square. My building's on the square.

2603

the entrance is between the boutique
and furniture store. I want to see
you abd talk to you (as I said
before). Are you by any chance going
back to DC for the holidays? Let's
make a rendez-vous.

What do you hear from the people
at GW? I stopped in there
in August. Kincaide heads the
labs now and Auoman works
for Sandberg. Did you hear about
they firing all the women? Yes,
I'm serious. That ain't all.

I must go now. I do hope
you're well. Hope to see you
or hear from you soon.

LUV

Amie

2604

Oct 305
Lincoln Square Bldg.
Baltimore, Pa. 17325



Mr. S. Robert Powell
~~510 East Cottage Grove #2F~~
Bloomington, Indiana 47401
~~312~~ 218 S Roosevelt

2605



Dear Bob and Mike,

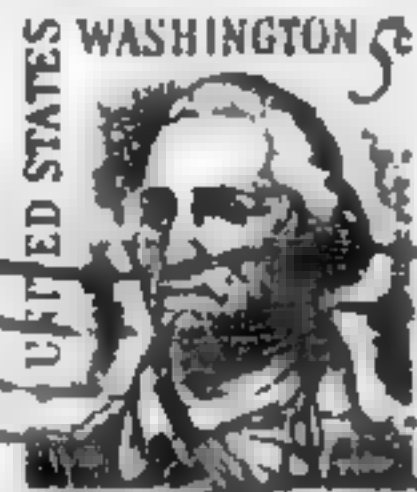
A nice bright Utrillo to add color to your day. I found the quaintest little shop with hundreds of "painting" postcards, so he prepared for a deluge of art.

Teaching starts Wednesday and I can hardly wait. I hope to teach my kids that speech is important in the light of all the riots in Chicago etc. At least my course should have some connection with the real

131. M. UTRILLO — Rue aux Gobelins
Street in the suburbs (Gobelins)

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S. P. A. D. Ed. by M. Utrillo

Mike Harris and Bob Pinell
2185 Roosevelt St
Bloomington, Indiana 47401



world — the baboon world. But I'll stop preaching now — and save that for a letter.

Besides getting excited about the course, I've painted a chest and am in the process of finding some bright orange material for drapes. Need contrast with white walls! Bob-

7606



ALLEGHENY AIRLINES

NATIONAL AIRPORT WASHINGTON, D. C. 20001

September 16, 1968

Mr. S. Robert Powell
Department of French & Italian
Indiana University
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

Dear Mr. Powell:

Thank you for your recent letter describing your trip with us to Wilkes-Barre/Scranton. I am sure your observations will assist us in preventing future passengers experiencing anxiety during flight.

Allegheny, as many other airlines, has discontinued providing cigarettes to passengers as a result of public awareness of the potential health hazard. Since most of our flights are thirty minutes or less between landings and this allows only 10 to 15 minutes in cruise (versus climb and descent), we do not provide stationery on our aircraft.

I am sure as average flight times do increase this service area will be considered.

We hope you will continue to include us in future travel plans, as we certainly desire your continued patronage.

Sincerely,

R. S. Ames
Manager, Customer Relations

RSA:le

7607



NATIONAL AIRPORT WASHINGTON, D. C. 20001

Mr. S. Robert Powell
Department of French & Italian
Indiana University
Bloomington, Indiana 47401



8092

Tues. Sept. 17, 1968

Dear Bob

Hope you reached Indiana and are all settled in your new home - I don't have your new address - if you left it here I haven't found it. I have your ^{driver's} license here but I won't forward it till I have your new address.

Russ went back last Sunday after his two week leave. Ann & Laurie are in their apartment. Russ built Laurie a sand box complete with a roof for her playpen. she's very happy in it. We now have a sidewalk from the back porch to the driveway - three Cherokees

Golfers are letting up in their play now - the days are much shorter. It's dark now about 7:45.

Kenny goes into the Army the 26th so this is his last week working for us.

The Baptist Congregation is holding its Sunday services in the High School Auditorium. I think the final plans are to rebuild inside the stone outer wall - I believe the it is considered solid.

7609

Laurie doesn't talk yet - but one of these days she's going to let out with a whole mouth full at once.

Russ is one up on you and Don. He went and registered and is going to vote by absentee ballot.

I imagine Don will soon be coming home. We haven't had a card since you were home.

See - I'm starting out the fall session much better - I am writing a letter-note maybe.

I had a beautiful nights sleep last night - 10:30 till 7:30 and I feel like a new person this morning.

Better send me your address while ~~it~~
~~if~~ you think of it.

Love
Mom

HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE
Walter S. Powell
Route 106 R. R. 1
CARBONDALE, PA. 18407



Mr L. Robert Powell
~~510 E. Cottage Grove~~ 2185
Apr 27
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

2611

THOUGHT
YOU'D
ENJOY
THIS!

ÊTES-VOUS UN HOMME CULTIVÉ ?

Chaque semaine paraissent dans la presse des chroniques sur la littérature, le théâtre, le cinéma, la politique, l'économie politique, la musique, les arts, les sciences, etc. N'y en a-t-il pas que vous négligez systématiquement parce qu'elles traitent de sujets sur lesquels vos connaissances sont insuffisantes ? Gare aux lacunes qui vous cachent le véritable sens d'un livre, d'un spectacle, d'un discours, d'une œuvre d'art, qui vous gênent lorsque vous participez à des conversations intéressantes, qui vous font apparaître comme une personne « qui ne se tient pas au courant », aux horizons bornés, avec laquelle on s'ennuie.

Si vous voulez mettre à jour vos connaissances, « actualiser » votre culture, l'I.C.F. a mis au point une méthode (par correspondance) qui vous étonnera. Claire, simple, joignant l'utile à l'agréable, elle constitue le plus rapide et le plus pratique moyen d'acquérir les bases d'une culture judicieusement adaptée aux besoins de la vie moderne. Documentation gratuite n° 2652 sur demande à :

INSTITUT CULTUREL FRANÇAIS
35, rue Collange - 92 Paris-Levallois

D

2612

LE NOUVEL OBSERVATEUR

40 E 89 (5H)

N.Y. N.Y 10028



PROFESSOR S. R. POWELL
218 S. ROOSEVELT
BLOOMINGTON, IND.
47401

2613



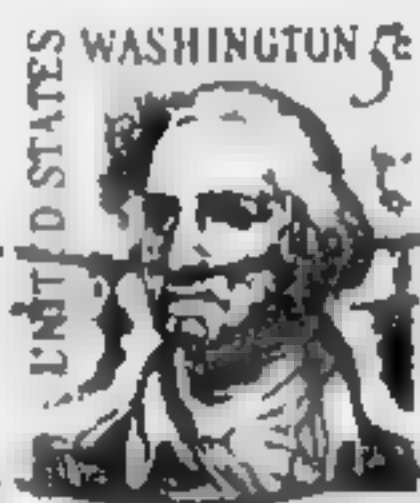
Dear Mike & Bob,

Thought you might enjoy
a picture of the French
great - Balzac. And even if
you don't enjoy it at least
you have some mail.

Nothing much is happening
here. Routine has settled in
and I get back to the thesis
and start grading the 1st speeches.
My kids still interest me -
Maybe that's a good sign.
How are your charges? Is 7:30
still a magic hour, Mike?

091 RODIN - Balzac - 1897
Musée Rodin
Photo Roger-Viollet.

Fernand Hazan, éditeur. Paris. Distributed in U.S.A. by Artex Prints Inc. Westport Conn.
Droits de reproduction réservés S.P.A.D.E.M. Paris. Printed in France



Mike Harris & Bob Powell
2185 Roosevelt
Bloomington, Indiana
47401

Susan will be getting
some pictures of my humble
abode soon. Told her to
contact you, hope you don't
mind.

Hope to see you in
early December.

Love, Barbara

7614



SELECTIVE SERVICE SYSTEM

GRADUATE OR PROFESSIONAL COLLEGE STUDENT CERTIFICATE

Date Oct. 18, 1968

1. Name and Address of Student

S. Robert Powell
Rd. #1
Carbondale, Pennsylvania

Selective Service No.

36	79	43	269
----	----	----	-----

PART I - GRADUATE STUDENTS

2 (a). The student identified above has been accepted for admission to graduate school for a full-time course of instruction leading to a graduate degree, in the class commencing _____ and being the first class commencing after he completed the requirements for admission.

2 (b). The student identified above has entered upon a full-time course of instruction as a candidate for a graduate degree, which commenced on Sept. 1967, and currently is meeting degree requirements, and is expected to attain the degree of Ph.D. in French Literature, on or about June 1970.

PART II - PROFESSIONAL STUDENTS

3 (a). The student identified above has been accepted for admission to _____ school in the first year class commencing _____ and being the first class commencing after he completed requirements for admission.

3 (b). The student identified above has entered upon, the _____ year of his professional studies, and is satisfactorily pursuing a full-time course of study leading to graduation with the degree of _____ on or about _____.

PART III - GENERAL

4. The student identified above is (check one)

☐ Not eligible to continue

☐ No longer enrolled full time

☐ Graduated

5. Remarks

This form is to be prepared by authorized representatives of colleges and universities who are certifying the scholastic status of students to selective service local boards. The form is to be completed by filling in all appropriate blank spaces and placing "X's" in appropriate boxes. Submit the original of this form to the local board with which the student is registered, at the address shown in Item 6. A copy may be furnished to the registrant and a copy retained. Submission of this form does not constitute a request for deferment. Authentication of information on this form may be by any means evidencing that a responsible official of the institution has verified its preparation.

A graduate college student, for the purposes of classification by a local board, is defined to be a student who has been accepted for, or has entered upon a full-time course of instruction at a graduate school as a candidate for a graduate degree, including, in addition to course work, teaching and research assistance, preparation for foreign language and other required examinations, and supervised work on graduate theses.

A professional college student, for the purposes of classification by a local board, is defined to be a full-time student who has been accepted for admission by, or who is in attendance at a professional school, including law, medicine, dentistry, veterinary medicine, osteopathy, optometry, pharmacy, chiropractic, or chiropody. A student at the preprofessional level of instruction preparing to become a student in a professional school is considered to be an undergraduate student.

6. Address of Local Board

Local Board 79
S.S.S.
41 N. Main St.
Carbondale, Pennsylvania
18407

7. Authentication

Name and address of Institution

2615

Oct. 20, 1968

Dear Bob,

We received the Acorn Squash and the onion doesn't look so lonely. Thanks

We have been having beautiful weather. We had a frost in early October that killed things and then the leaves started turning and last weekend the Calceas were just "super-beautiful" - that was their peak - this week was warm and sunshiny and the leaves going from the reds to orange. and yesterday we had rain all day. The leaves are mostly on the ground now. It is cooler this morning, down to 35° , there are quite a few gullees this morning even tho it is very wet.

Russ left here on Sunday - Oct. 6 - by plane from Avoca. He was to leave Oct. 8 ^{from Rhode Island} for Christchurch, New Zealand via Washington D.C., California, Hawaii, Pago Pago, Christchurch. They were to be outfitted at N.Z. and take off on Oct. 13, Sun., for McMurdo Station. I tried to figure mileage in the Atlas and I figure it to be about 12,000 miles.

Ann had a letter from Russ last Tuesday from New Zealand. another on Wednesday and

7616

two on Thursday and we had one on Thursday.
They sort of got ~~fold~~ piled up I guess. He said
the group that was to have left New Zealand on
Saturday got part way to Antarctica and had
to turn back because of a bad storm so Russ
figured he wouldn't leave N.Z. till Monday
he likes the Country, the people are English
and nice to talk to. He went bicycling around
Christchurch. His address is

Russell T. Powell BU 3 B404291

McMurdo Station

Public Works Dept.

Antarctic Supply Activities

F.P.O. San Francisco, Calif. 96692

To figure his time of day - add 16 hours to
our time.

Laurie is as cute as can be - she is so good
natured - she still doesn't say "words". She was
sick last weekend - fever and glad to stay
in bed. I think a tooth that came thru was
part of her trouble. Ann sort of had the same
thing a couple days later as I don't know.
Ann is good - gets tired easily, she only has
about 3 1/2 weeks left before her "party". I'll
be glad when it's over.

Walter has been busy cutting grass just like
springtime.

Lake Land was broken into Sept. 30 - Oct. 1
and Oct. 17. How about that. The first two times

were by the same two men. They took all of the Cigarettes, Candy, Cigar Sandwiches and maybe 5 boxes of Ice Cream the first night - the next night the same ~~but~~ things plus the FM Radio (I had given half). Homestead stock is so they would have something to sell that's what they took the 2nd night). They were finally caught by the troopers after they shot at a man in Oletville - they shot one trooper in the elbow. We have gotten 2 Cigarettes & Candy & some Cigars back so we can sell them, they are keeping the radio for evidence. All of our "lost" was in their car when apprehended. Walter went down last Friday morning to the Dunmore Baracks to get the Cigarettes etc - about 8:30 AM, when the woman that works for us opened at noon she found it broken into again. Just a half dozen packs of Cigarettes gone this time. Oh me. What nept.

Monday am. I just saw a flock of geese go over.

I'll get this out to the mailman now, so
so long -

Love

Mom

HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE
Walter S. Powell
Route 106 R. R. 1
CARBONDALE, PA. 18407



Mr. S. Robert Powell
218 S. Roosevelt
Bloomington Indiana 47401

2619

Nov. 8, 1968

Dear Robert,

Here's hoping this letter does arrive to you. I don't believe you gave me your newest address.

Since our last visit together, I have been quite perplexed about the lost contact we had experienced just before you left D.C. What happened? Where did you go? I had called Earl's place many times but no one had seen you.

Anything new with you? My life is busy and getting more interested.

I enrolled at G.W.U. for the final phase. My two courses are So. and Western African Politics and Am. Pol. Thought. Both are interesting. This time I am following a new line of action - The S. Robert Powell method. So far I am enjoying school and progressing well.

The only problem with school

now is the 40 hr. work week
I am following... busy, busy,
busy.

And things are happening
at Britches for me. I have
asked for a favor of two days
off prior to Christmas; I have
been given the 24th off. Swell,
huh? And after all those
extra days I spent in overtime
for others. So, I have given
them an ultimatum - two
days or I quit on the 21st.

As it stands (as of Sat.) now, I
have quit on the 21st. I
cannot believe that this
organization is handling
its better employees (myself
and my co-worker, Jeff Moses)
with an air of disregard.

Jeff is a very experienced
salesman and merchandiser, (?).

Without him, the Mall store
would lose completely... I only
work 40 hours per week.

Actually the whole
situation of Britches at the Mall

II

and at the Geo. Town stores is getting out of hand. They rely simply on merchandise and not the power of their salesmen. They hire only young, inexperienced help to "push" the clothes. In the long run, they are going to have much trouble. I doubt I could explain the entire problem now.

Sue, Charlie, myself and Hubert Hamshrey Bogart are living at 1452 No Beauregard St, Alexandria, Va. Our new place is just as beautiful as I had anticipated. We are very pleased. Only if we had found this apt. earlier! I am sure you'll get to D.C. sometime again to see it.

— Mary Lou doesn't live too far from us now. I saw her at registration. She is fine.

Sue and Charlie are fine and happy. H. H. Bogart is a breeze. He is a great companion

Wor~

for us all. Charlie just love to play with him for the two seconds Bozzy will stay near Charlie.

Charlie hasn't really began to talk but is getting close to it. He is pretty easy to communicate with ~~and~~ because he understands commands well.

Aue has stopped work so she can be with Charlie all day. Now are apt is really "homey".

Robert, I hope all is well with you and that there was no problem when you disappeared in Sept. Sorry about this delay in writing. I will write before Christmas.

Bill



Mr. S. Robert Powell # 2F
510 E. Cottage Grove
Bloomington, Indiana
215 S. Riverside St. 47401

430 50.2 mm
828

Please forward,
if necessary.

Wed Am - Nov. 13, 1968

Dear Bob -

Hi! Uncle Bob again - a little girl, April Ann, born Nov. 7. 11:35 am. 19 inches long - Mother and daughter are fine - they are home at Swindlehursts - they came home yesterday.

We had Laurie most of the time excepting over the weekend so that Walter & I could go down to see Ann on Saturday night.

Russ must be "psychic" (spelling) - The baby was born on Thursday morning and Russ called via radio on Thursday nite to Swindlehursts expecting to talk to Ann because she wasn't to go till the 14th. Wasn't that something - Russ knew the same day that April was born.

We are in the midst of a very heavy snow storm. I don't know whether the news said you're having it also or not - it would be all you'd need on top of the earthquakes you had. Did you know it where you were or how bad was it.

Somehow I thought I had written to you to tell you about little April but this am I convinced myself that I hadn't.

It will be interesting to hear about your

2625

newest moving. you really have had
experience along that line. Have you
stopped to ~~count~~ ^{count} how many times you have
moved since you started Penn State.

Russ is good but I guess not getting
enough mail. One letter said he hadn't
had a letter in 10 days - they must hoiled
up somewhere - he had delivered 1250 lbs
of mail that day and not even a card for
him. !!

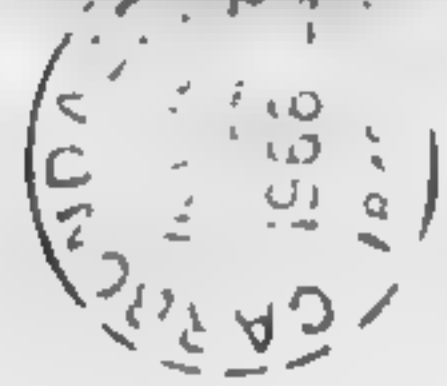
You must know who I mean by Jimmy Williams
I think he's Russ's age - Eleanor & Curwood
Williams son - he married a Fortner girl
from Paradise Valley (Clifford) she died and is
buried today - she had what spinal meningitis
is to the spine - (whatever the name of it is) ^{only}
hers was of the brain - ^{she was in a coma about 3 weeks.} they have a 2 year
of daughter - sad, sad. They were building
a split level home next to her mother's.

this is about the earliest we have ever had
so much snow. I'll wallow out to the Mailbox
with this so you'll know your an uncle again.

It will be good to see you - you say as thanksgiving

Love
mom

HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE
Walter S. Powell
Route 106 R. R. 1
CARBONDALE, PA. 18407



— Z —
Mr. S. Robert Powell
430 S. Dunn St. #324
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

2627

Apt 305
Lincoln Sq. Bldg.
Gettysburg, Pa. 17325
Dec. 2, 1968

Dear Silas R. Powell,

I don't intend to sound tite,
but I do miss hearing from you
and am sorry that it's been so
long since I've communicated.
Now that the holidays are upon
us, I don't know what to
expect from anybody, but I would
~~hope~~ for only a line or two from
you telling me how things are
going.

As for me things are great. I like
the school, the chairman, my
classes, the money, and above
all, the kids. Quite a refreshing
change from G.W. Just a few

2.

weeks ago I finally got a car ('66 VW) and I'm really much independent now. (I hated having to depend on Greyhound or on friends.)

I been thinking about you and assume that your doctoral work (at least course-wise) is nearly over. What's the big dissertation going to be on?

I decided to go on with the doctorate at Hopkins. The ideal thing would be to stop teaching and go there full time, but I'm not that willing to be a full-time student again. At any rate, I hope to be here at G-burg again next year (if I'm not married by then)

3.

and I want to see how their new 4-1-4 system will go. That's the plan whereby all 1st semester work (and exams) are over by Xmas; there's an independent study program in January, and second semester after that. I might have a chance to take the Jan. term to Paris. The students would have to pay the extra costs (they can afford it).

Did you ever come back to D.C. in August? I was there waiting patiently for your call. I had so much to talk to you about.

Now that we're in December and with vacation coming again, will you be visiting again? I'd like to see you if you're free. — now that I have a car,

4.
it's easy for me to get around (it's
only $1\frac{1}{2}$ hrs. to D.C. from here).
Or, if you'd prefer to come here.

Believe it or not, I am now a
resident of Penna (horrible).

One thing I haven't forgotten
is your birthday — Dec. 12,
right?? Enclosed is a little
something for you I hope you
enjoy. Bon Anniversaire. Hope
this letter finds you well and
content with what you're doing.
During the holidays if you're
in Balto. you could reach me
at 944-7325 or in D.C. at
Mother's ⁽⁷⁰³⁾ 765-1625 or here in G-lung
(717)334-6438.

Least. Hope to hear from you at
least. Ann

P.S. Got a new projector finally!

Dear Bob + Mike,
 Now's it going. Still
 slow but sure here. But
 I have faith. Need some
 thing at this point.

Had an interesting
 experience this other day.
 Did some substitute
 teaching in a local high
 school. The unusual part

was that I substituted for the choral music teacher
 + they didn't tell me until I got
 inside the school. Fortunately one of the students
 served as director. I taught music approx. second

period - more in my line but
 the seventh graders (I had
 journeyed to junior high) didn't want to sit still. I
 finally had them take the art materials in the room + draw to music. Bob

Hope to
 see you in
 January!

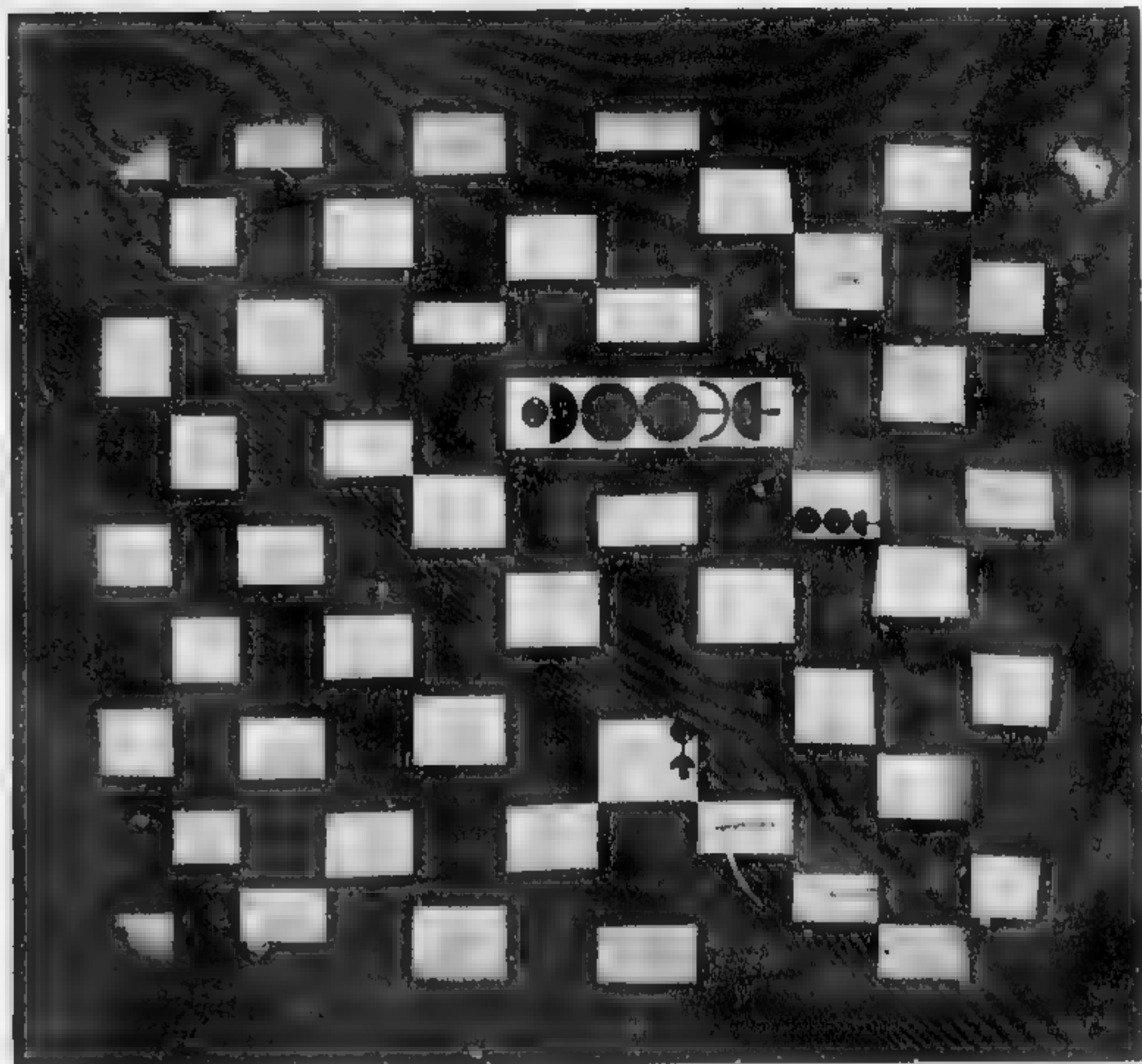
Mike Harris + Mr. Bob
 Powell

~~210 S. Roseville~~
 Bloomington, Indiana
 430 50. Wilson #324 47401



Printed in Germany

0010
 8961
 4330
 583



2632

Cher Robert,
Etes-vous toujours
parmi les vivants?
Je n'ai pas eu de vos
nouvelles, et je ne
sais pas si vous êtes
à Indiana University
ou non. J'envoie donc
cette carte chez vos
parents, espérant
qu'ils vous l'envoieront.

Si vous êtes
toujours à l'université,

Warm wishes
for your happiness
at Christmas and through
the New Year.

Comment vont vos
classes et vos cours?
Avez-vous commencé
votre thèse? Cela m'in-
téresse tellement, vous
le savez, mon cher
fils. J'espère que
vous ne m'avez pas
oubliée!!!

The design on this card was drawn by Ann Adams,
a polio patient, who prior to her illness was an
artist. Through perseverance, she trained herself to
draw by holding a pencil between her teeth. Each
original drawing takes up to two months to complete.

Tout va bien à
Wissachon.
Votre dévouée -
Maman no²

ANN ADAMS
3731 Coronado Road
Jacksonville, Florida 32217
No. 22



MARJORIE SMITH
79 HAGUES HILL RD
AMPLER PA 19002

U.S. POSTAGE
6c



*Please
forward!*

Mr. S. Robert Powell
430 S. Dunn St apt 324
~~Robert~~ Bloomington
Indiana 96692
~~Carbondale, Illinois~~

2635

December 10, 1968

Dear Bob,

As I thought, Bill and Jan have no objection to your staying with us.

I will meet you at the airport at 6:00 on Thursday evening the 17th. Let me know which airline.

Have been working on the paper and am making substantial progress.

Will you be in touch with Don so he can know of our arrival on Saturday?

Quitting to leave the details of last week's trip are lighter, I will leave and wait to hear from you.

Love,
Carl



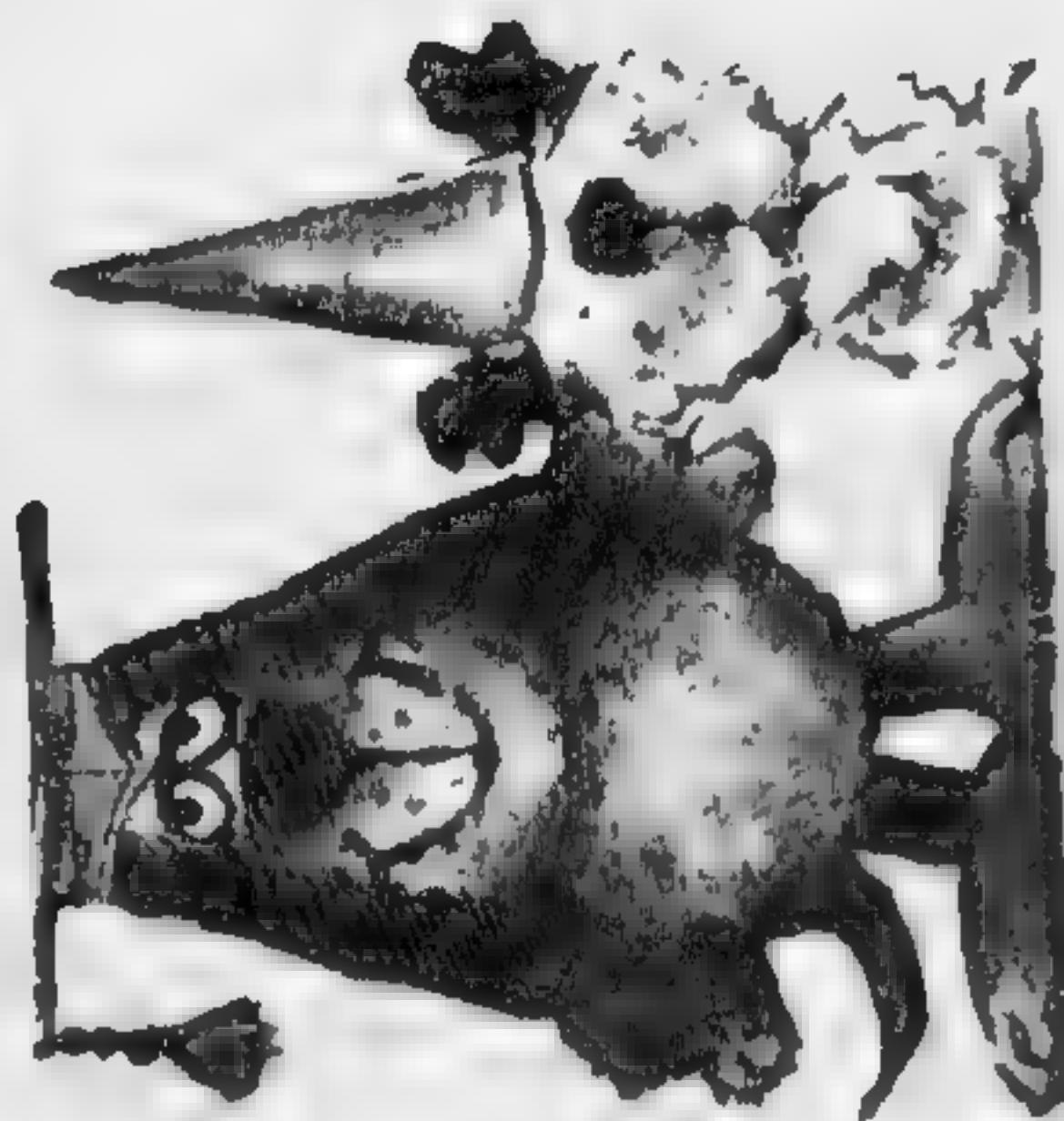
Mr. S. Robert Powell
430 Park Lane - #324
Birmingham, Indiana

2637

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, SON

There are
SMART
sons
and

SLOW
ones,



Some
SHY
and
some

BOLD,



There are

TALL

sons
and

SMALL ones,



Some Young
and some **OLD,**

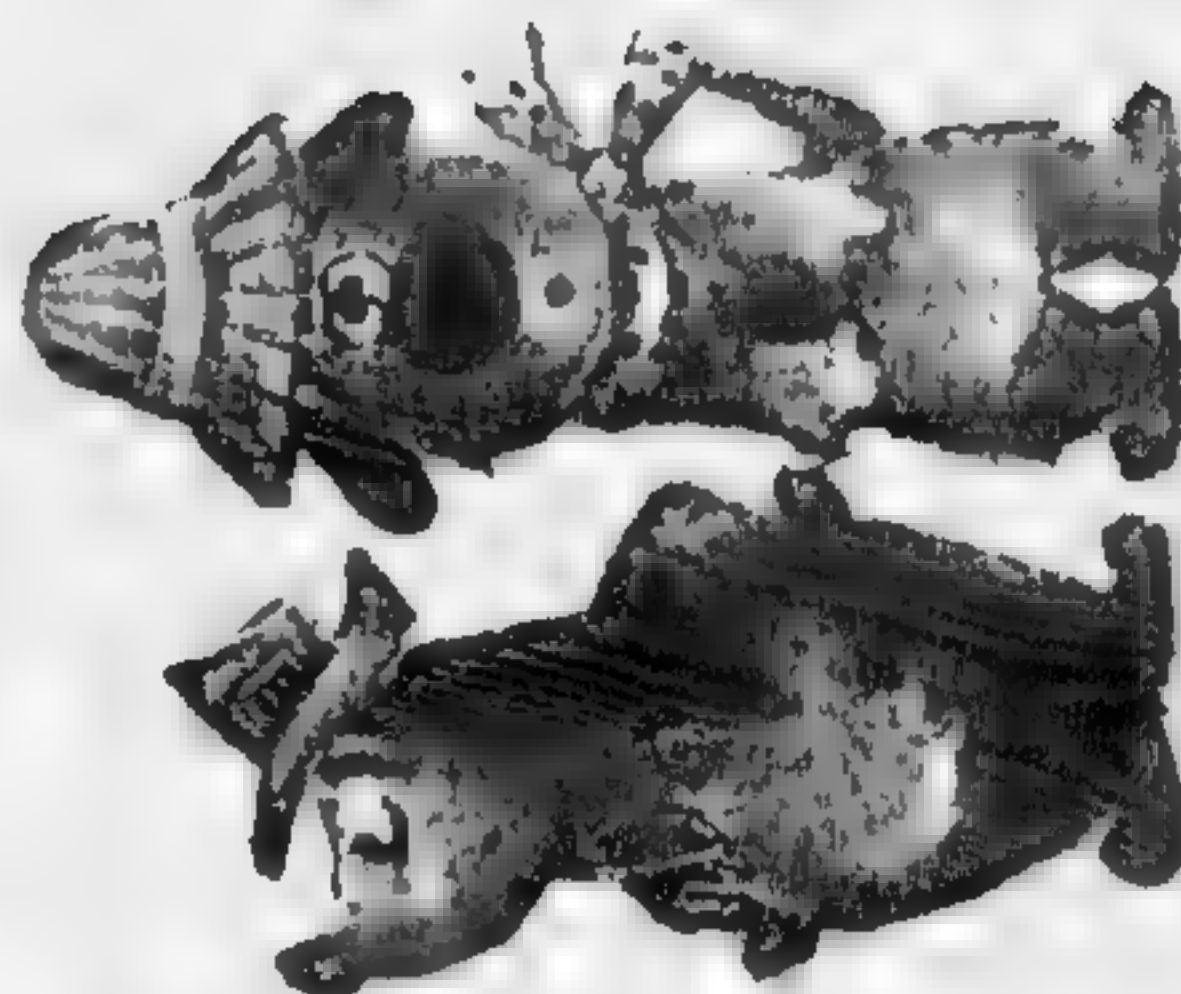


There are sons
who are

HANDSOME

and

HOMELY sons,
too,



But there's not a son
ANYWHERE



Finer than
YOU!

*Best wishes,
Pa and Ma*

*Included is a check - \$5 for your birthday
\$2.50 for your Christmas Shopping*



Mr. S. Robert Powell
430 S. Elmwood St. apt 324
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

2640

1968 Madrigal Dinner

INDIANA MEMORIAL UNION

Sunday, December 15, 1968

Your reservation is for table

6

5:30 p.m. C.D.T.
Alumni Hall

Sorry, no refunds

\$4.00 per person

Dinner	-	-	-	-	-	\$3.00
Tax	-	-	-	-	-	.06
Expenses	-	-	-	-	-	.94

No 117

The procession begins
promptly at 6:00 p.m.



MADRIGAL DINNERS

Indiana University
Bloomington, Indiana

The I. U. Chamber Singers, in 16th century costumes, performing at one of the annual Madrigal Dinners which are presented by Indiana Memorial Union in cooperation with the School of Music and the University Theatre.

PLACE
STAMP
HERE

Post Card

Published by Indiana University Bookstore, Bloomington, Indiana

2641

These madrigal dinners were fabulous events — an annual must!!

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
99 Hague's Mill Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

le 17 décembre 1968

Mon cher Fils # 2,

Quelle joie de recevoir votre bonne
lettre aujourd'hui et de savoir que vous
allez me rendre visite! Cela me conviendrait
parfaitement si vous arrivez le 2 janvier
et restez jusqu'au 3. Oui, nous avons
les classes le deux et le trois. Si vous
arrivez l'après-midi du 2, jeudi, je
viendrais vous chercher à Philadelphie
après les classes, vers ^{ou après} quatre heures.
Ou, si vous arrivez plus tôt et
préférez venir à Ambler par le train,

7642

je payerai volontiers votre trajet.

Si les routes ne sont pas mauvaises,
je conduirai à Philadelphie ^{jeudi} et nous
pourrons dîner en ville. Alors vous
pourrez passer la nuit chez moi à Ambler
et la journée vendredi à Wissahickon.

Après les classes, je pourrai vous
conduire à votre train ou autobus
à Philadelphie à n'importe quelle
heure du soir qu'il vous faudra
partir. Nous pourrions décider cela

plus tard. Si les routes sont mauvaises,
je payerai le train et le taxi!

Quant à votre arrivée, faites-
moi savoir quand vous arriverez à
Philadelphie ou à Ambler, n'est-ce

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
99 Hague's Mill Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

pas? Je passerai mes vacances du 20
décembre au 1^{er} janvier chez Garino
à Fox Acres. Sa sœur Myrtle, la
plus petite des deux, est morte le 10
novembre, et je passe autant de temps
que possible avec Garino. L'adresse ~~est~~⁴
est Box 143 Route 2
Schwetsville, Pa. $\frac{19473}{215-}$
et le numéro de téléphone est 287-9738.

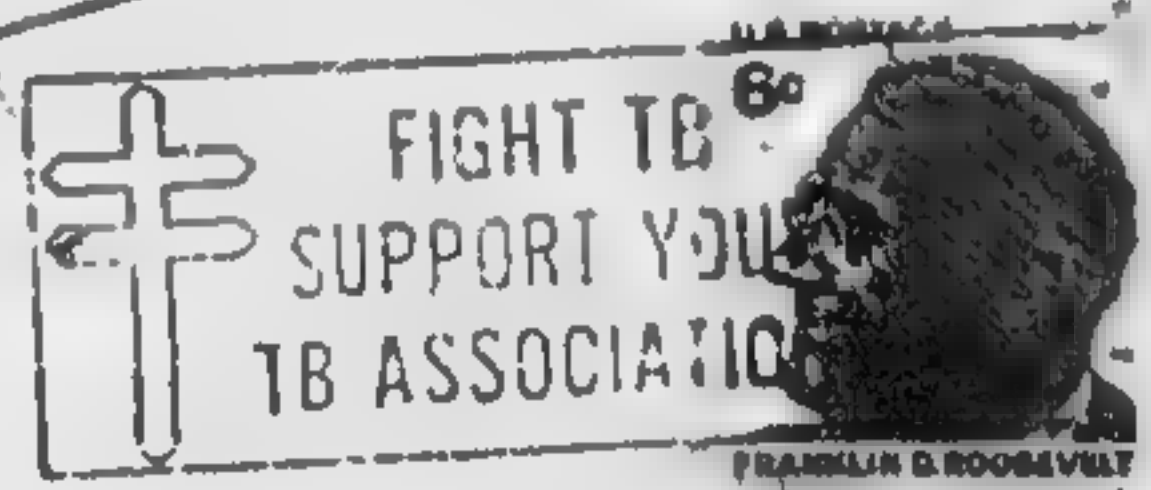
Je reviendrai chez moi à Ambler
l'après-midi du jour de l'An. Mon
numéro de téléphone est $\frac{215-}{646}$ 2874.

Ecrivez-moi ou téléphonez-moi donc,
mon cher fils; il sera magnifique de
vous revoir! Je suis enchantée que
vous vouliez venir, moi, qui croyais
que vous m'aviez tout à fait oubliée!

Je regrette vos difficultés à
Bloomington, et je veux savoir tout,
tout, tout au sujet de mon cher
fils! Je ne peux guère attendre votre
arrivée! Passez de bonnes vacances
chez vous, et amusez-vous bien.
Alors venez chez moi où vous serez
le bienvenu, décidément!

Votre toute dévouée,
(Margie) Maman No 2

Please Hold.



Mr. S. Robert Powell

R. D. I

Carbondale, Pennsylvania 18015

7045



1968

SI —
JOYEUX NOËL

DON

2646

1969

1/1969-12/1969

[430 South Dunn, #324
Bloomington, IN 47401

Studied for Ph. D. exam all
summer.

I was a teaching associate in
French at Indiana University
from the Fall 1967 to the
end of the summer session
1970, when I went to Europe
for a month before starting
my teaching at SUNY:
College at Oswego.

January 4, 1969
Chicago

Dear Bob:

The day must be close when you go to see the knowledge of the French Department of Indiana University. Certainly you will succeed! You have my very best, and because I can not be of major assistance to you, this letter will stick to other subjects, feelings and may be even plans.

It was surprising to hear your voice on Christmas evening! How long it has been since we verbally shared thoughts; and yet, during and after our conversation what seemed to be the supreme feeling was in me - that some relationship is known not made, only experience. Hoping that the Powells had gathered in considerable numbers to devour the last overnight turkey around me had regardless of what anyone implies, the last is last. Adios!

And to hear that this month may bring a visit - funny with the date and time. There will be no fixed plans (yes, I realize how strange for me) just Howard Bob, it has to be!

When you are to speak with my family? I do hope it was possible for I know what pleasure it should bring them. With them you are an everlasting impression, maybe like myself. You must reveal the subtleties for I am curious.

I do not remember the last time I had a three week break. It could have been when you assumed leadership in the Alpha during a certain academic year of the past decade, which I have failed to correctly note in my first letter of the 70's. Or was it during a Christmas New Year vacation so calm that I discovered an airport in the North Eastern

2648

corner of Jimmy's room to the twilitament of a 'homestead' family. But in reality I think I would have to wait a break during high school and I am just not able to cope with the sentimentality which would arise from such a resolution. No, though the inclination is present, I shall not subject you to such an outpouring.

But what a three week break can be! When it began with the new that I will have a room at the Institute beginning next week and throughout the duration of my academics at the Institute, and that I also will have financial assistance which brought its first offering prior to the break and a second next week, could it have been anything but what it has been. And with the realization that Brigitte's apartment was at my disposal

for the holidays which meant a 2nd store and kitchen, the first day of the break could have been foretold by an idiot. That last in the morning would purchase 'What About Today'; in the early afternoon move out of his old room in a time period of forty-two minutes so as not to have to pay additional rent; in the later afternoon meet Mimi and Jim for coffee and then purchase Dostoevsky's 'Brother's Fanny' to be read during the following week and to be remembered forever. and then to silently in- vade the neighborhood of 'Mange' - for the Supermarket is not that near. Since that day except for my New Year's in Kansas - a moving day which will follow - it has been to bed around four or five a.m. reading and listening to music till five; to sleep till noon or shortly before; to have some friends in the evening for dinner, wine, and conversation à la '5:05' (yes, I know the introduction of a period 'piece'); and to realize that a student with- out three weeks of break would form the largest occupa- tional representation at the local mental institute. But with the break, they are able to continue or merely pro-

long this circulation in the outside world.

Do you recall the 'Gai' in Geneva? From your hotel room, the direction from the right of the 'Gai' is along the rue de Lausanne. On the 60's block is located the temporary residence of myself. A large studio with separate kitchen and counter has been deemed and reaffirmed my preference for apartment living - that is until the kitchen is finished. It is both delightful and perfect.

I think our conversation touched upon activities to the 20th of December of the last year. On the 20th I attended a production of 'Cyprien' and 'Enfermable' Jacques Offenbach at the Grand Theatre. I've gone with her father's friends who are a prominent family for the current season. He had joined the family in Paris and I was not to join them till the 31st. They are right now on tour. Spending with Geneva's light society, like my Swiss colleague, and myself had a rare evening. The clothes are just too much here. The opera was light and fresh, a gadfly to consideration of the season, with a delightful finale of the 'Can-Can'. The character singer was perfectly drawn and portrayed. He surpassed all others.

There was also an evening of 'Hello Doll' with Barbara. The remains an idol for me. The wealth of talent and voice are right in total darkness. A long & great reward. Have you seen it?

On the morning of the 31st I took the train for Chaux which is in the Vallais but the Southern - central part of Switzerland. Arriving here in Chaux were Eva and Family. To continue these first must be a diversion. Of all the things I may have told you I think I have mentioned that I was at Eva's apartment, which is her parents, that I prepared my paper for my Public Opinion seminar. You may recall that there were three days with out sleep during this period. It was during this academic manifestation that I came to know her. There was a dance at the Institute which we attended and a few evenings for dinner and conversation. Yet it was the Monday evening prior to Christmas that we had dinner and talked till 4 a.m. She invited me to visit Chaux for New Years. Having expressed a few thoughts that evening and been given a week of reflection, I arrived in Chaux last Wednesday morning.

The bus ride to Chaux which is at an altitude of 8 or 9,000 ft. was solely European. Stopping at each intersection and creating a few which did not exist, we had the company of a man with a drum who must play in the village band. Of countless women who had just had their hair cut for New Years. Eva - a subject of great conversation at the Fiddler's when I arrived, of a local factory team with all the equipment, of a man who had to be lifted on the bus, of a woman who only appeared to be walking on the road. And of two Italians who were lost. Meeting Eva at the station, we went to the apartment where I was to spend the next few days.

Another diversion - Chaux is one of the resorts in Switzerland. The location is breathless for it has been constructed quite close to the summit of the mountain range. The view is

all Alps, sky, clouds in the valley, and depending on the
time sun and stars. The main street has boutiques as exclusive
as I have seen - for example, St. Laurent, Ricci, Cardin, etc.
And to purchase anything one finds himself in triple figures.
There was enough for of every imaginable derivation of cloth
Laure. We walked to a new estate of apartments and took
an elevator which brought ^{us} ~~you~~ directly into the hall of the
apartment. It had five bedrooms each with a complete bath.
A spacious living room overlooked the Alps - and the view is
staggering - while a dining room and kitchen completed the
floor plan.

Although it was difficult to determine at some moments, there
were fifteen members of the Field Day family present including
a sister and family who remained in New York. For
some of the family a series of hotel rooms had been reserved.
And in conclusion there were two servants present to ease

The strain of daily living.

To forgo individual studies, a few general remarks will have to briefly suffice. It seems that Eva's father - until he retired was the head of the Swedish Bank company. In addition to their home in Vaduz, Switzerland, they have a summer home on an island off the coast of Sweden. Now they in their apartment in Geneva and undoubtedly other winters elsewhere. The parents are anxious and possessed with 'savoir-faire' to an extent I have rarely, if ever seen. It was a pleasure to just observe them whilst I did much of the time. Eva's brother and other sister with their families were also present. New Year Eve we had dinner at a hotel which was purely Swiss. I must mention that we were known and recognized during all of our wanderings. For dinner we had lobster and steak both well done and after there was dancing till 1:00 a.m. Eva and myself walked home in a gently falling snow. New Year Day brought little activity whilst that evening we went back to dinner to have Fondue-Chinoise, a marvelous dish. You prepare strips of beef in boiling bouillon on a Fondue dish. Really delightful. Friday Eva stayed whilst in the afternoon I took some of the children skating. That evening Eva took us to dinner and we had ragout - a Swiss masterpiece. A special egg is grated over a burner of pine cones and then you place the eggs on boiled potatoes. You eat this with pickles, cream and dried mushrooms. It is splendid. Of course there was wine, champagne, coffee and an abundance of conversation. As painful as it was, Eva and I returned to Geneva Saturday day having a leisure and informative ride. Saturday evening we had dinner with some Indian friends of hers who were staying in the apartment. Then we went dancing in the St. City till 2:00. Yesterday and today I have slept an hour.

And in the next few days I must move, become more
academic, and acknowledge the Christmas tidings.
But too much of me is not yet free, so I am not at
all certain of the immediate results.

Bob, it goes to hear from you soon. My own address
is: Institut universitaire de hautes études internationales,
132, rue de Lausanne, Genève. It remains a deep hope
that I shall see you by the end of the month. Tell
me of your Christmas and travels while I shall write
again as forthly. Give my best to Joel for the New
Year. Trust all will lead in your favor.
P.S. How grand it was finally and victory in the
to talk with you!! And Orange Bowl!!!

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION

19



Mr. J. Robert Powell
430 E. Dunn, # 324
Bloomington, Indiana
47401
U.S.A.

M. Paul P. Jolly, Jr.
Institut universitaire de Hautes Etudes
Internationales
137, rue de Lausanne
Genève,
Suisse

2055



Designed by Francis Saint-Marc & Gordon Fraser, Bedford
 PRINTED IN ENGLAND
 10 GF 6093
 R3

"Let us have Wine and Women,
 Mirth and Laughter
 Sermons and Soda-water the
 day after."

Merry Christmas
 and
 Happy New Year

Marilyn and Jeff

[Jeff was a graduate
 student in French at
 U of T]

No 56

January 25, 1969

Dear Robert,

This little note is to thank you again for being "my rock and my salvation" the other night! I honestly have no idea what I would have done if you hadn't been there. I was 5th on line for the 7:30 flight and was sitting there trying to keep from joining the other stand-by. Fortunately there was plenty of room and we all got on the plane with extra seats left over. After that I just sat back and had a beautiful flight - the tension was gone, and I was in kind of an ecstatic harbor - half dozing and dreaming and half listening to the most exquisite music on the classical stereo channel: the "Les Vieux" ->

questure from "Carmen"; a song poem by Richard Strauss (long German name which I can't remember), and Tchaikovsky's "Romeo & Juliet".
Wow! It was gorgeous!
I was seized at Kennedy upon arrival with a message from my parents that they were coming and I had a short wait until their arrival. They said that you'd blow her mind with your cool, calm phone call at Newark. I hope the drive back to Blooming is the down-pour I want as harrow as I had imagined.
-Megan I am now being "fringed" and "fringed" in preparation for the wedding this afternoon. Tomorrow morning I'm to quilt and see the leaves for her aunt (Aunt in Jersey). See you next week. - Thanks, so much! I am

31 Union Avenue
Hutchinson, New Jersey
07747

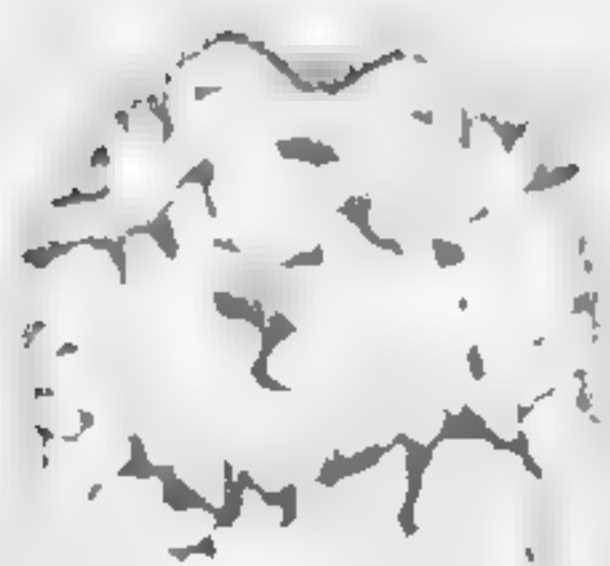


ALWAYS USE
ZIP CODE



Mr. S. Robert Powell
Owenside Apartments #324
South Dunn Street
Bloomington, Indiana
47401

2659



Piscataway, N.J.
January 22, 1969

Dear Bob,

You're enjoying your "vacation", I hope. I'm sure you've rested up from Thursday, but your kindness is still on my mind, and I must take these few moments to thank you. It means so much to a girl travelling alone to have a "proper escort." Jean tells me you were a rock when things took a turn for the worse, so you really deserve a pat on the back. And it does wonders for the ego to be paged at an airport (even if it did come out "Stoo back"!): We'll reimburse you when your phone bill comes.

The wedding was beautiful yesterday - the groom had returned from Viet Nam and so they were doubly happy, as were we all. One might hope for more miracles like that!

I'm spending a few days with my aunt and should do some reading

and catching up on sleep. Will arrive Friday, complete with Jean's "Hair" album and some aged whiskey that Jean didn't dare take over the border and back. I'm afraid they cut off some of my hair to do it up for the wedding, but I think there will be some left over for our party. First I have to get all the tangles out of it! Don't feel obliged to meet my flight, because you did your good deed last week. If you feel like the drive, however, the flight number is ALLEGHENY 301, arriving at about 1:30 p.m. See you when I get back, and thanks again for being "give".

Sincerely,

May



Mr. Robert Powell
430 South Dunn, Apt. 324
Bloomington, Indiana
47401

2061

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
99 Hague's Mill Road
Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

February 4, 1969

Dear Bob,

Thank you for your grand
letter yesterday. I'd been thinking
about you and wondered if you
had gotten your grades yet.

Congratulations on your two B⁺
in those awful French courses!

Even if you would have preferred
A in the medieval course, I
think B⁺ is very, very good
for such tough courses.

2063

The A in Italian is wonder-²
ful. My aging brain can't
recall what you said about
the Italian. Was it that,
if you got A, you were excused
from the reading exam in
Italian? That would be grand!
Hedn't you taken a reading
exam in Italian at L. W.
for your masters already? Of
course Indiana U. wouldn't
recognize that, I'm sure. Do
let me know your status now
as to Italian. And, speaking

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
99 Hague's Mill Road
Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

of language exams, did Earl
take his German exam? Please
let me know whether he passed,
and whether he got a position in
Geneva as he hoped to.

I'm glad you were relaxing
and taping lovely music. You
tape directly from the radio
now without using a mike, don't
you? How does your roommate
appreciate your musical activities?
Have you heard anything about

2665

your eccentric former roommate?⁴
I'm so sorry that my precious
no² son had such a frightful
experience with him!

I'm amazed that you caught
a bus immediately upon reaching
Philadelphia, as I'd thought you
had on how to wait. There's
something uncanny about
the way that you catch buses and
trains!

I was sorry to hear that
Nijepa died while your folks
were away, but perhaps it was
easier for them that way. It's

Miss Marjorie E. Smith
99 Hague's Mill Road
Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

true that pets do become a
real part of the family, but
Nipper had reached a ripe old
age and undoubtedly had had
a wonderful life.

Your schedule this term
sounds formidable. Your two
art courses will be interesting
enough to make up for the
horrible French courses, I
hope. So let me know how
you like them. If ~~both~~ both
of the courses you teach are

Friend 201, you'll have only to ⁶
one preparation. Do they come on
the same days? I'd love to know
your schedule. Can you still
sleep until noon? Is this a
course you've never taught before?
Your "modern literature" with
Volltaire was actually conversation
and composition, wasn't it? Is
this an earlier or more advanced
course?

School goes on as usual. One
of Miss Gillie's boys said ^{to her} "after
you talked about Picasso, " Don't
you wish you were as smart as
Mr. Powell?" She was amused at
the implied insult! You really made
an impression! Votre dévouée - Maman n° 2

February 9, 1968

1969(?)

Dear Bob:

It was good to hear from you the other evening. I had thought of writing several times but with the thesis and the employment forms for Geneva, I have had little time. Since November and with the campaign I could go back as far as August, it has been one deadline after another. Congress is in recess until a week from Monday, which means that I have a week's vacation somewhat unexpected. Nevertheless it is very much appreciated.

Tonight I went to dinner with Rosalie and we then saw 'Funny Girl'. What a superlative performance by Miss Streisand. I intend to visit the Ontario again in the very near future. You should and I hope will not miss it.

As you may suspect, all my thoughts are directed toward Geneva. I hope to hear no later than early March. What else can I add...

Today while looking for a copy of my transcript from Penn State, I re-discovered your letter which was written in LaGuardia airport last August. At the moment it seems so pertinent. It will stay near me.

Hope you are well and drop a line if you can.



1969

3474-B S. Wood St.
Arlington, Virginia



Mr. J. Robert Powell
430 South Dunn, #324
Bloomington, Indiana

2670

Feb. 24

Dear Robert,

I don't know exactly what I've done or haven't done (as the case may be) but nevertheless, I will attempt to communicate with you. I would love to know just what you're doing now and what your future plans include once you become Dr. Selas Robert Powell Ph.D. All I hope is that everything is going along fine for you and that you are satisfied. I think of you often when I go to D.C. (which is every weekend). Gettysburg is no place for single people on weekends yet it's quite okay otherwise. Bloomsington must be New York in comparison.

Say old friend, I have 700 slides left waiting for your viewing. I wish you could come here sometime. By the way, I've moved into a larger place specifically in order to accommodate overnight guests. What do you say? (Any little word at all would be welcome).



Are you going to visit D.C. any time soon?
We could really meet there this time
if we arrange it right. As I said, I
am usually there on weekends and
I do have a car.

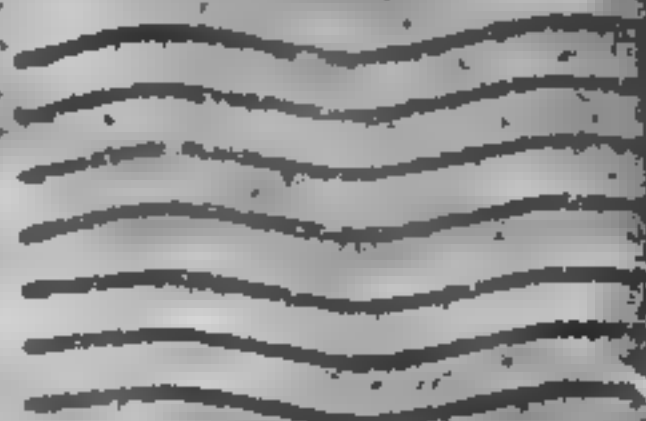
Did you get the book I sent? Hope
so. Please write if only to say you
don't wish to write. If you see a
guy named Charles Jenkins there
who is also working on his Ph.D, say
hello for me.

See you, I hope.
Amie

A Center Stage Production
of "Waiting for Godot"
Drawing by John Sahr

2672

17325
#214
Mable B. B. B.
Cottages, Pa. 17325



430 S. Chinn
#314

Mr. S. Robert Powell
510 East Cottage Grove
#2F
Bloomington, Indiana 47401
218 S. Roosevelt

2673

The Messrs Robert Powell and
Jed Block

Mrs. David Graham-Burnett

Feb. 24, 1969

Dear Robert & Jed,

It is my real desire to
express to you both the depth
of sincere gratitude which my
husband and I feel in our
hearts for the gracious evening
you permitted me the luxury

of spending with you and our
dear friends in your charming
dwelling. That we genuinely
enjoyed meeting the other half of
the sperm, goes without saying.

Our only hope is that you
will allow me the pleasure of
your company "they none" in the
very near future. You will hear
from me.

Very graciously yours
Mrs. D. Graham-Burnett

Wed 2/26/67

Dear Bob,

When I was talking to you I really didn't think it would be so long before I wrote to you.

First off - whom^{do} do you think "I" got a valentine card from - none other than Mike Harris - he must be trying to get thru to you thru me - huh?

We haven't had much luck fishing this year, they haven't been biting at all for anyone - just occasionally.

We are going to try it one more starting tomorrow morning at 4:00 AM for three days up at 1000 Islands. This will be the last trip because the season ends in N.Y. on March 1st and then we have to begin to think about golf course preparations.

Seabard Elaine Ross's son Tim was wounded three times in Viet Nam the last time quite seriously - in the groin at first they thought the leg would have to be amputated but now he is in Walter Reed Hospital and they have put plastic blood vessels in it and trying to save the leg. He'll be in the hospital at least six months and then transferred to Valley Forge

7675

tough isn't it - all the sadness this Viet Nam war has caused.

Russ is just approaching the most difficult time. Winter is starting, the summer group have all left and their first sunset was Feb. 21 ^(the first since the dogs were all sent back) and now the days will begin to be getting all dark. It will be dark till end of July I think. He won't be receiving or sending mail but once in July from the first of March. He is going to call on March 3. I suppose if he can still travel to the phone he'll be able to call - he goes to a different base to call - I think it's the New Zealand base in Antarctica.

Floyd Robbins died, he was buried this morning. Walter drove our car in the funeral.

Laurie and April are just as cute as can be. Laurie is talking now tries to say everything she calls Walter - Bompa and me - Lowell when she wants to come downstairs she bellers Mamma she likes Klutchess and wants her with her all the time and the dog protects both she & April. The other night ^{Ann} ~~Ann~~ had both girls down here, Walter was playing with Laurie and Klutchess really kept an eye on Walter - when I'm taking care of the two of them when Ann isn't here - Klutchess is

right at my feet. April laughs and coos now. They have all gone, Ann, Laurie, April and Anttress, down to Swindlehurst's to stay while we are "gone fishing". Its so quiet, its hard to believe.

We went to the afternoon reining yesterday for Floyd and we then went to Scranton ~~town~~ to get the car washed and we went to see "The Swiss Family Robinson". we enjoyed it very much. Then we went to Lo Russ's for supper. A night out in the town!

The latest news from Rochester is that Liz is expecting a baby in August. How about that?

I am inclosing \$5 - that should take care of the telephone call you made. - Why in the world you don't reverse it I'll never know.

Well, I guess that's it for this time.

When do you get out for Easter Vacation?

Love,

Mom

Russ sent about a dozen rocks home from Antarctica

HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE
Walter S. Powell
Route 106 R. R. 1
CARBONDALE, PA. 18407



Mr. S. Robert Powell
430 S. Dunn St. #324
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

2678

March 20, 1969

Dear Bob,

My flight leaves J.F.K., New
York City, Tuesday evening, 9:30 p.m.,
April 8, 1969.

So glad you will be present.
See you Tuesday evening?

Carl

3474. A.D. Clark St.
Bloomington, Virginia



Ch. S. Robert Powell
430 South Dunn, # 324
Bloomington, Indiana

2679

Gettysburg College

GETTYSBURG, PENNSYLVANIA

DEPARTMENT OF
ROMANCE LANGUAGES AND LITERATURE

March 26, 1969

Dear Silas:

I am writing to you this time because I was ordered to by Dr. Frey. I had an appointment with him last Friday and it turned out to be one of the finest days I have had in a long time (I had not seen him in over a year and a half). As I suspected, the conversation had hardly begun before your name was mentioned. Dr. Frey cannot praise you enough. He told me about all the great things that have happened to you at Indiana (I knew you were doing ~~great~~ things but I had to hear about them from someone other than yourself). I told him I had written to you but that I hadn't heard anything. He had just sorta assumed that we were in touch. Well anyway, it was Dr. Frey who filled me in on your year and a half out there. He told me about the credits you got for your Master's thesis (I always knew that it was fine) and told me of your passing visits through D.C. at Thanksgiving and at Christmas. I mentioned that I had hoped very much to see you in D.C. last August but that we had never gotten together. Dr. Frey felt that perhaps you had moved and suggested that I write to the Department. That's what I am doing. He wanted me to tell you that in the Spring (that's now) he wants to have a little "reunion"; he wants you to come over to have dinner at his home. He said that he wanted to entertain us in his "Jardin japonais" which I understand is finished. Robert, I had such a great visit with him-- everything was perfect--the weather was balmy and the students were coming out of the woodwork. I found a parking space almost in front of Building A, and I got to see most of the language lab gang besides. My appointment was for 10:30 a.m. and I made it with plenty of time to spare. I was expecting some kind of change in Bldg. A. and was surprised that Frey has his office in the "tank". Everything else seemed the same. There were certain people I didn't see and didn't miss. I saw Burks. That's all that mattered. As usual Frey talked to me as former professor and also as friend. We talked about all sorts of things and lots of gossip too. Then we walked over to the Engineering Bldg. so that Frey could give an exam. He even had the nerve to give me a rather flowery introduction to his class. Then we went to the student union and had coffee (boy, was that nostalgic). Frey confided quite a lot to me about good ol' G.W. Thank heaven his chairmanship will soon be over and that he can go away on sabbatical. At any rate, I wish I could tell you everything he said, but I fear you are no longer interested. I just wanted to emphasize to you how proud he is of your accomplishments. And I can't emphasize enough how happy I was to finally hear something about you. By the way, I think Dr. Frey would like to see you come back to G.W. with your Doctorate and take over the Dept. He'd like that--for you to eventually be "chef" after him. Well, I guess I should sign off. But I did promise him that I would write and give ~~you~~ ~~this~~ message. For myself, I would like to hear from you. He says you'll probably do your dissertation on Zola--is that right?? Please let me know.

2680

Amie

P.S. Great news--Frey chased Suzy out of the tank and out of the Dept. sometime this fall. Juda had almost finished her thesis, and Kathy Vale is finally doing hers.

[Virginia Jones, one of the most wonderful people
I have ever known.]



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2681

LOFTLEIDIR
ICELANDIC AIRLINES

ON BOARD A
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AIRCRAFT

April 9, 1969

Dear Bob:


You can be proud of the French
'Bore' that was served with dinner!

Presently, I am between Keflavik,
Reykjavik, and Lufseburg. The former
was both isolated and desolate. Provided
me of the return from "On the Beach".

The flight has been extremely
smooth. It is quite a sensation to
awake in flight and greet the rising
sun. I was able to sleep most of the
earlier flight from N.Y. to Keflavik.
For breakfast we had fruit which may
be an indication of export is to come.

My present plans call for a visit to
Lufseburg and an evening train to Geneva.
My impressions will follow shortly.

Thank you again for your assistance
during those final hours. You continue
to be an exceptional friend and brother.

 I will do my best to be the same.
Hoping your return to Bloomington was
free of trouble. Sincerely, Paul

2682

*E. Nolte
c/o American Express
Geneva, Switzerland*



*Mr. Robert Powell
430 S. Dunn St., #324
Bloomington, Indiana, 47401
U. S. A.*



LOFTLEIDIR
ISLANDIC AIRLINES



2683

144 Jewett Pkwy
Buffalo, N.Y.
14214
April 15, 1969

Dear Bob —
In the April National
Geographic — this enclosed
ad appeared. It made me
remember that you asked me
about the Albright-Knox Art
Gallery in Buffalo — last time
I saw you. It was just a
few years ago it was the
Albright Art Gallery — then Mr.
Seymour Knox — a banker here
& wealthy through the Westworth
interests — built & helped to
establish the Modern Gallery —
an annex to the Albright —
The Albright lives across the
street from my family when my
parents were alive. years later

one of the daughters was my
land lady - from 1940 to 1946 -
(Mrs Lawrence Hurd -)

I just thought you'd be
interested in the picture -

Eleanor is pretty good -
getting older, a bit frail
but alert & interested in
most that goes on - Confused
when very tired. She just bought
a 1963 Chev - 'Belair' Malibu V8
- Maroon - 56000 miles - in
A1 - Condition - No one would
let us have the Plymouth repaired
it was to be new brakes - New
muffler - New Springs - re-bushing
the entire front end - The
former owner is our Mechanic
- Power brakes & steering - good
tires - We're very happy with
it. I wish we could

have had a chance to visit
when you were home at
Easter - will go to O'dale
earlier this year - hopefully
early July. Long for the birds
in Eleanor's yard.

we had several letters -
4, I think from Russ - before
winter set in. I've just bought
a book of Richard Blyden -
- first edition - in nice condition
- going to give it to Russ
for Xmas - Jim Thrilled as?
read it - I think he will
like it -

Love to you Bob - good luck
in all your endeavor & aim
for - we are so proud of you
"Dear old Guy"
Always Jerry



Come to Greece in New York State.

This is architecture endowed with the classical spirit,
an expression so uniquely Greek you could be in Athens. Actually,
you're at the Albright-Knox Art Gallery in Buffalo,
where a magnificent collection of treasures transports you
into a world of ancient and modern beauty. And minutes away
is the beauty of nature at her most majestic, Niagara Falls,
millions of tons of water thundering toward Lake Ontario.
North of Niagara, at Youngstown, colonial history
dating back to 1679 comes to life before your eyes in the
military pageantry of Old Fort Niagara, one of the
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NOV 1-7 1959

Mr. Robert Farrell
430 Dundas #324
Bloomington
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2688

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17 Ch. Louis Dunant
Geneva, Switzerland

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Erster Falz

Premier pli

Prima piega

Zweiter Falz

Deuxième pli

Seconda piega

Dear Bob:

April 21, 1969

... And so it came to pass, that in a distant land, a Swiss-Italian family opened their front door and welcomed the stranger into their abode... They gave a child two years - seven months and in the next room lived an Italian fellow from Napoli. To call it a last function would be a mistake but a cake cake... A bed that is incredibly comfortable, a night stand, a table with two chairs, a bureau, and a table with a mirror. The view through the window includes gardens and a Gulf Gas station. Located two blocks from the United Nations and its glorious grounds, and up the hill from the aristocratic white is located on the lake. The situation is ideal. They, the Gangiano's have been extremely nice through language at the moment is a barrier. The series of apartments, here a villa, is administered by a grand

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AEROGRAMM LUFTPOST
AÉROGRAMME PAR AVION
AEROGRAMMA VIA AEREA



Mr. Robert Powell
430 S Duane, # 324
Bloomington, Indiana
47401

U.S.A.

James Dugan wife comes for dinner on Sunday after-
noon. When they learned it was a student, they
placed a study lamp on the night stand which
has a fifteen watt bulb. The floor is a beautiful parquet
and the walls have the world's best wall paper. An
entirely a very proper residence. The address is
17 St. Louis Duane, Geneva, Switzerland.

The swans are well and add a very beautiful
sight to this infinitely interesting city. The first
week was spent obtaining an address, accustomed
myself to the climate, where I am taking three
lessons, and seeking employment. The latter may
be solved with my working for the World Peace
through Law Center. The U.S. mission arranged
several appointments for me with various Inter-
national Organizations. The latter offer only temporary

2690

work so I am hopeful that my work at the Center
becomes a reality. I would keep me employed
through September. I'll keep you advised!

The setting of the Institute is breathtaking.
The classroom faces the lake and our glass so
that one can blow into the same blue or at
the mountain ranges beyond the lake. From the
library the view is the same and Mt. Blanc
can be seen on a clear day. So far there has
been a daily rain while the weather fluctuates
greatly during the course of a day. The walk
in front of the Institute follows the lake to the
center of the city. The grounds and flowers add
brilliant colors to the sky and the white capped
mountains. The city is cleaner than anything I have
ever seen.

I have fallen in love with the galleries, the
Boutiques, the Outdoor Market, the expressive
politeness of the shopkeepers, and the established
citizenship built around the benches and read the
Tudor de Geneve. (Mama Giorgio and son, Marino
are now engaged in battle - an Italian battle) Do
you recall the title of Rousseau and the bridges that
cross the river Rhone. The swans come up the river
and at night with the sparkling lights complete
a very romantic setting.

There is a part of this city, which reminds me
of Georgetown, yet the streets are only wide enough
for a row, the shops are more of an antique variety
and of intricate decorating, the bookstores, the cafes,
the individual restaurants and the Cathedral of St.
Like complete a very picturesque section of Geneva.
On the top of the hill, there is a 'Place' with a fountain

and at night it is lighter! The people are young and old, in style and high society & a very charming part of town. A good place to have a cafe and cheer one's mind.

Through the Institute of an meeting is students of different nationalities. The English are delightfully English and somewhat removed from the concept of Europe. One told me he would only return to Europe on holidays and to fight a war. The major concerns are the Middle East, Czechoslovakia, and de Gaulle. He talks as you know for offered an ultimatum to the emperor. I greatly anticipate my first journey to France. A German feels that revolution is in the air. Through newspapers and periodicals it has a lot of the home and and its concerns. Thank you for the article in the Quers. I too am quite pleased that Barbara was recognized.

Good to hear that the Saints have been mastered and returned to antiquity. Your plans for the July sound exciting and do not let them. The comet is not. You must keep me informed. Also let me know about this summer and what is planned. My schedule is still infinite pending my work and my dream at the Institute. You will be kept advised.

For now, I have to go to the Institute, have some rest and then continue my work at the Library. It was good to hear from you and stay in contact. You will hear from me soon. In brief the last week has been a revelation and Barbara has been good for me.

P.S. I will see Jimmy and give them regards. He awaits this afternoon and give them your

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Earl C. Naeff, Jr.
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Erster Falz

Premier pli

Prima piega

Dear Bob:

April 30, 1969

And are you prepared for more impressions?
How are you? I trust that you have the semester
in its proper perspective. Do hope that all is
well with you.

For me, Geneva and I continue to have a very
revealing relationship. In the Italian villa I all
is under the control of Mamma Giacinto, although
there is a problem with taking a bath because
the hot water tank never seems to be near
capacity. The exchanges between 'Mamma' and
son at some times are quite heated and in-
volved. Her language is so delightful. Actually
I am only in the room, late in the evening and,

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AEROGRAMM LUFTPOST
AEROGramme PAR AVION
AEROGramma VIA AEREA



M. J. Robert Powell
430 S. Dunn, # 324
Bloomington, Indiana
47401
U.S.A.

Then, in the morning I come to the institute where I
have had the incredible assignment of preparing a
lecture given and lecture in two and a half
weeks. On the institute grounds is a cafeteria which
is quite reasonable. It is really beautiful in
the library. I gaze at the lake, the mountains,
and that for a week we have had such a low
ceiling that it has been impossible to see a-
cross the lake. Nevertheless, what can be seen of
the lake, the grounds, and the birds comprise a
comforting nothing. The birds are so vocal and
last night, swallows in large numbers
circled the grounds and the shore of the lake.
It is impossible to maintain one train of thought,
and yet, I never could. It is good that I have

2694

this paper and lecture ³ now, for then, when I begin
work I will only have one other lecture to give.
Although not definite, I hope to begin work next
week with "World Race Through Law." Then, I will
be able to adjust financially and to contemplate
some trips from Quebec. Have yet to hear from
all the schools regarding next fall so it is
difficult to forecast plans. I don't know that
I will not be a student/teacher at U. of Michi-
gan or at P.S.C. This leaves England, and
George Town and American in Washington, D.C.
Here at the Institute for a Ph.D. you need
four seminar certificates, of which I could
have two by the end of the semester, and then
three exams, an hour each. All that remains
then is the thesis. Not difficult, is it not?
Because of my late arrival, I am not sure
that the Institute would accept my work
from this semester. But if they did, there
is a good possibility that I would stay
for a Ph.D. Yet, my preference is to do my
Ph.D. in the States, if at all possible. Do
you have any thoughts regarding the matter?
Last Sunday I went to a luncheon in the
"Old City" at the apartment of three girls who
are working here. Off a very narrow street,
one entered a very wide hall and walked

very low flight of stairs. The apartment had
been an artist's studio. The living room had all
the appearance of a ballroom with the largest
dinner of food ever seen. The ceiling was ex-
ceptionally high. - Just immense in every way.
Lunch consisted of hot dogs, and here they have
the greatest hot dog rolls, as you may know;
chips; and wine. So very decent! of just
low the 'Old City', with its small shops,
colorful people, and intimate cafes. And
the 'Place' are so enchanting. Yet, in the
end, it is the location that makes this city
so very beautiful. On the parks, the waves
and children walk and play; with the
older citizens take their seat of honor on the
benches and probably recall their days of
youth. Maybe it is the 'Balance' that forms
the opinion that here one can catch his breath
and contemplate a thought. Last Friday, the sun
shined the entire day and during a walk a-
long the lake, I had the thought that today
was the most beautiful day I had ever seen.
It was so peaceful. It was a walk I shall
never forget. But you somehow only think of comfort,
and quality, which for me required no adjustment
and yet it has brought a deeper and greater
reassurance. Now I must return to that paper. I
do hope to hear from you soon and realize that
my impressions may need a long evening of
translation. The lake will be a delight.
Love

99 Hagley Mill Road

Ambleton, Pa. 19002

Le 15 mai 1969

Mon cher Robert,

Reconnaissez-vous notre petite
Lois Chase qui a arrangé la "surprise-
party" pour votre dernière classe de 10-5
à Wissahickon? En voyant sa photo,
j'ai pensé tout de suite à vous et
j'ai décidé de vous écrire un petit mot.

Quand vos classes se termineront-
elles? Avez-vous encore passé vos
examens finals? Et quels sont vos
projets pour l'été? J'espère que
tout va bien, mon cher fils. Faites-
moi savoir vos notes, n'est-ce pas?
Et vos projets, et tout!

2

Nous aurons nos dernières classes
le treize juin, et je vais partir pour
Chicago et après - même pour
passer deux ou trois semaines chez
les Widelochi, j'y ai passé mes
vacances de Pâques, aussi. Les
petites sont de plus en plus adorables,
et je ne peux guère attendre! Ed
a publié le premier niveau de
"Je Parle Français" et il commence
le deuxième niveau à présent.

Après mon retour de Chicago,
je passerai le reste de l'été à
Jonestown avec Marina. Mon
adresse est "R#2, Box 183, Jonestown,
(Schwenksville) Schwenksville, Pa. 19473"

(mon écriture est illégible - pardon!)²
et mon numéro de téléphone est
215-287-9738.

Si vous allez passer par Philadelphie,
je serai très contente de vous voir,
n'importe quand!

Lynne M^e Curdy, mon professeur
associé, finira ses huit semaines
à Wissahickon mercredi prochain.
Les élèves de Bloomsburg passent
huit semaines à deux écoles
différentes, et n'enseignent que
trois classes dans chacune. Elle
avait déjà enseigné à Springfield
High School avant de venir à
Wissahickon, et elle faisait très,
très bien. Elle est intelligente et

charmante, et les élèves l'adorent.⁴
J'ai certainement eu de la chance
avec mes professeurs associés, n'est-
ce pas? Mais vous en êtes le
~~seul~~ seul qui ~~est~~^{soit} devenu mon fils!
(Suljunctif - qui vous plaît toujours!)

Qu'est-ce que Earl fait?

Est-il allé en Europe? Et
est-ce que Don passera l'été
à New York? Allez-vous en-
seigner dans l'école d'été?

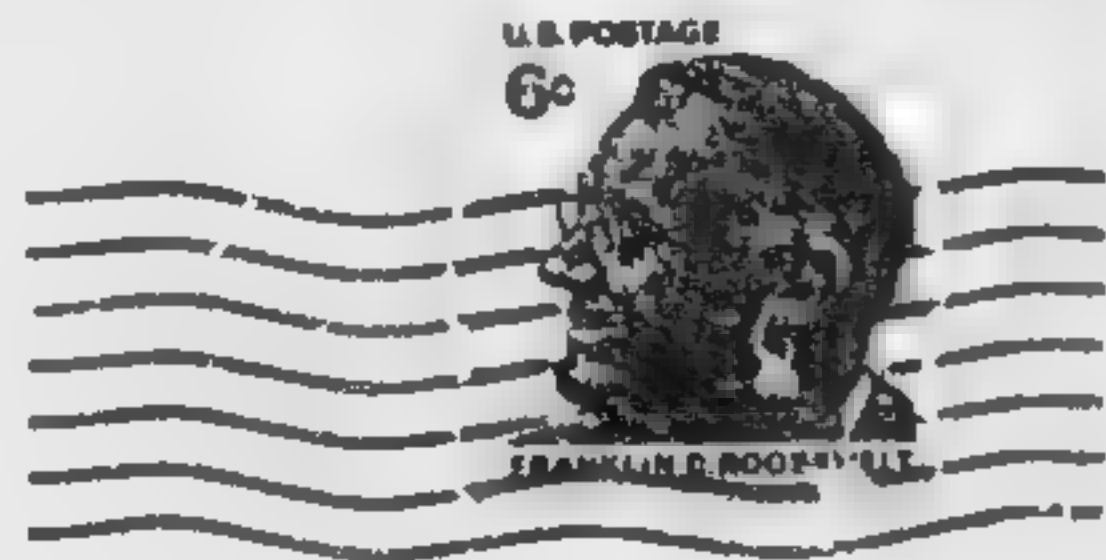
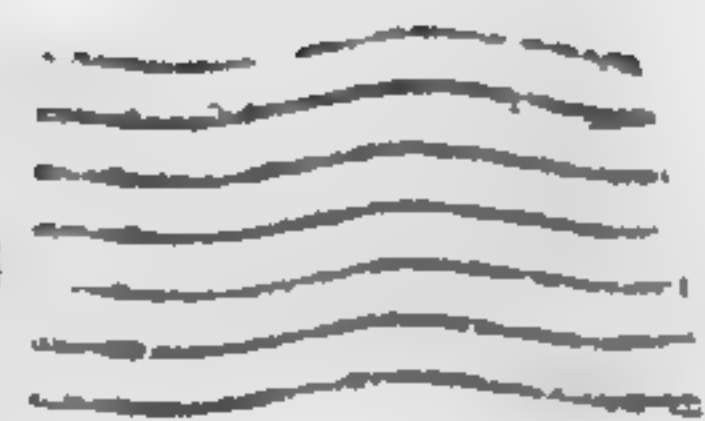
Avez-vous commencé votre dissertation?

Je m'intéresse tellement dans
ce que vous faites que j'espère
avoir de vos nouvelles bientôt.

Votre toute dévouée,

Maman n° 2

Miss Margaret E. Smith
99 McQuinn Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002



Mr. Robert Powell
430 South Dunn #324
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

2702

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4

Absender - Expéditeur
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Carl P. Natta, Jr.
17 Ch. Louis, Desaut
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Erster Falz

Premier pli

Prima piega

Dear Bob:

May 30, 1969

After you were within that wisdom and 'Majestik'
Prince's awaits your insight for the Belmont, or at
understand.

Presently from the eight floor of the World Health
Organization, which is located above the United Nations
and designed quite brilliantly (one can walk around
and along a path and garden on the top floor), I am
contending the sun rise above a calm lake and the
clouds lift off of Mt. Blanc. Below the city sits in
sleep. Thinking of the cafeteria, I thought before I went
to work, it would be both wise and rewarding to
renew our correspondence.

After a financial crisis nearly unprecedented, I
have a temporary post at a conference being held here
for the next two weeks. Not getting my work with
the World Peace Thought Law Center because I did
not have a legal degree, thought the Mission and some

Zweiter Falz

Deuxième pli

Seconda piega

2703

AEROGRAMM LUFTPOST
AÉROGRAMME PAR AVION
AERGRAMMA VIA AEREA



Mr. Robert Powell
430 S. Dunn - # 324
Bloomington, Indiana
47401
U. S. A.

extensive effort of my own, the Conference was arranged with several possibilities during the summer months of July - October ahead. I continue to make interviews thinking that it might be able to make a more permanent position. But the extreme problem of maintaining my existence has been temporarily alleviated.

The Institute has become much more than my expectations during the last month. My first lecture and paper went extremely well and was a later conference with the Director, who is also my professor, he spoke quite highly of my achievement. He discussed my admission and degree which if acceptance is granted, I will be able to finish my seminar work and take my exams a year from now with my thesis as the only outstanding requirement for my Doctorate. If the political climate is good enough in N.Y. that I want to return for Campaign '70, I will be

at the thesis stage of my ³ Doctorate, although I hope to work on it during the next few months. The faculty are superlative and of far the independence of the work. Having come to know many of the students, they greatly increase the diversity of the atmosphere. I have my second lecture the middle of June while classes end the end of the same month, although I may have some work the early part of July. For a European summer - and even though I anticipate working through most of it because unless I find something exceptional, I would like to be a full time student next year - I can hardly wait.

Although my travel has been limited to long walks in the countryside surrounding Geneva and an abortive attempt to visit Bern for in July, I only made it half way, I have come to love this city, its continuously changing location, and the people who claim it as their home. Countless hours have been spent walking the narrow streets, browsing through the well-stocked book stores, conversing with people over coffee, wine, or a leisurely dinner, and thinking. To be brief this is a fantastic experience for me.

The immediate future holds in addition to my academic work: An evening with Wagner - "Götterdämmerung" at the Grand Theatre, a Sunday to be spent in nearby France - Evian - with a fellow colleague from Spain who hopes to be his country's foreign service, an invitation to Marseille (sp.?) which I may not be able to accept due to my work, and indefinite plans for a weekend in Munich with a colleague who attended the University in the same. This weekend I will give a fellow-student type his paper for our seminar next Wednesday and I will continue to work on my own lecture. Also in June is a day trip to Bern with a girl at the University who is quite fascinated with the thought that she will be attending Harvard Summer School.

The Gangieris are well and continue to be gentle

grand. At last we now can say more than Bonjour!
My ability to read the former Grand General's language
has improved immensely, while I am also at the stage
of no longer speaking in phrases. The situation in France
is quite a subject and I have greatly enjoyed following
the Pigeon-Post office exchanges in Le Monde, which is
an excellent newspaper.

Have become totally involved with the small cafes,
their superb cuisine, and wine. The people have such a
wonderful manner and with their formality, they make
you feel that you have done them a favor by spending a
few moments of your life with them. The entire city is
so fascinating in the people who frequent the parks,
with the streets, and converse on the benches. The old
city continues to hold my attention and one evening last
week I went to dinner in a tavern that was quite warm
and intimate. Perfect for conversation and friends, it
brought of another with the same name. Many
times I go to a cafeteria where the food is good and also
reasonable, so when I frequent a restaurant it is an
occasion.

Last week I have an interview with the Director of the Swiss
Swiss School thinking that I might be able to gain some
teaching experience while I am here. If possible, I would
please me greatly.

I assume that you are very much involved in academic
struggle and contemplation. Has the character ended?
When will break take you? Any thoughts on the summer?

At the moment I want to stay here very much and
try to be able to study for my Doctorate. It has been a great
experience to be a student again in an atmosphere more
appealing. After time is at hand and the sun appears, I take
my column to the lake, join the swans, and immerse
myself in the process of reading and sun-bathing.
The glorious setting. At times I wonder what I
ever came here for, if there ever was... Hope to hear! Love!

Wednesday, June 16, 1969
(It's really Sunday, but
I don't want to ruin this
masterpiece)

Dear Sign,

Before I go to Europe, I would like
to appeal to your kind and generous
nature for names of hotels or friends
you know there. (How's that for
getting to the point?) (I'm so charmingly
direct, m'est-ce pas?) Anyway, we're
going to England, Italy (Capri), Switzerland,
and France. I know that your friend
Carl is in Geneva, for example, and would
certainly like to meet him if possible.

I just got back from 5 "tremendous"
days in New Orleans. Elena's
family is fantastic, and the wedding
was beautiful. (I didn't even see
the ceremony) Everybody went
around being happy knowing Elena,
and Wayne are going to be so happy.

Bourbon Street is also "tremendous"
(in case you haven't seen it). I'll tell
you all about the naked girls when

I get back.

I spoke to Ellen, and was so glad to hear that you two are keeping each other company. (Is that like keeping company?) I wouldn't want either of you to get lonely.

By the way, I'm in love with Washington. Joel and Calvin really took good care of "let ok me", only they seem to have stolen my sandals. I'm sure I left them at Joel's house, but he hasn't gotten around to sending them to me yet.

Well, I wish you luck on your prelims, but I'm sure you won't need it since Ellen says you're making amazing progress in your studying. Sock it to 'em, Silas!

🎵 "See you in September" 🎵

P.S. Remember I'm leaving on July 1.

Love,
Chris

[Sheryl Gross, a colleague
in France at d. U.]

2708

6/16/69

Dear Bob,

If you have a chance, get me Virginia's address, also, make sure you give that loose thing to the register -

I got James' letter today - What a gas! Let me know

what you want in Europe (besides Vienna list!). Ask

Meg & Jan if they want some butcher films from

Denmark.

Falk & you soon,

B

[C. Joel Block]

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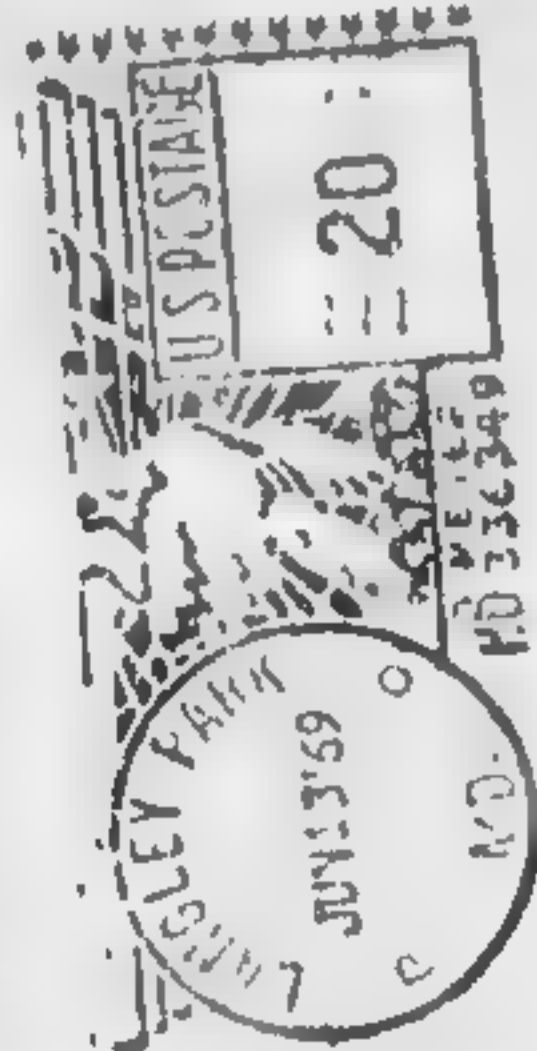
Photography Materials - Pleased not
BEND

AIR MAIL

Sy Bobby Powell

438 S. DUNN ST. #324
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

AIR MAIL



AEROGRAMME
PAR AVION
AEROGRAMMA
VIA AEREA



Mr. J. John & Powell
430 St. Louis, # 324
Bloomington, Indiana
47401
U. S. A.

Aspects in the early which is quite relaxed and provides the lighting. It looks like a large of superimposed golden basket that has large designed by Louise Grant. But it is the Grand that that made me feel at home. I think gold chief, a fan-like and a cupped design for and there provide a comfortable sitting for intermission. Below a small bar and a restaurant provide the atmosphere for open group. The following evening was the University org. I was so fascinated by the people that I would have turned upon my investigation. They were very served a superb from its cuisine. The German sausage was excellent as well

Absender — Expéditeur
Mittente

Carl L. Nault, Jr.
17 St. Louis, Missouri
Geneva, Switzerland

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Erster Falz

Premier pli

Prima piega

Deuxième pli

Seconda piega

Dear Bob:

While it looks like an 'all-nighter' and the making ritual of the created 'pre' in addition to my Swiss hobby, it seems fitting to spare some thoughts and recent happenings.

It truly told you of my visit to the 'Grand' the 'Lo' year and old Wagner. The shop and the immediate interest are new for in the early 19th century a production of 'Wagner' when an actual fire was set on stage. They were unable to control the flames and a very big conflagration occurred. I wonder how they would do in the 21st century? One of the most fascinating

June 16, 1969

Park, a large form of 'bongo', wire, sports & etc. Some potato salad, bread, coffee and bread, the sitting area behind the main hall, the chairs are an orange-gold and the table some like a rose jewel. One said that could be seen in the eye of the sun - just glimmers. Later a party was being held for the colleges over coffee & pig head supplied complimentary music. The first dance 'jany'. Many fans, paper and - and what's left of food myself at home.

Did I tell you that my English and the Director of the Institute invited for the evening class to his home for a light last Wednesday evening! We had 'Jambon de campagne', salads, bread, cheese, and hot chocolate. Hours of enjoyable conversation completed a rewarding evening. Their home is in a small village in the north of Cornwall, directly under the flight of pattern of Gower's airport. Important not to think of 505! By the way I did not make it to Manchester for on Wednesday and Thursday of last to study.

Yesterday I received a permanent position - at least till October - with GAT, which is an office of the United Nations. My work begins tomorrow and over the next few months should send me to improve my financial position. Bob, I am quite pleased with this employment and may be I will send me to be a full-time student next year. I would like to spend with every thing except my hair by next June.

Wednesday night of our going to Year 10 for the first time in our concert. Thursday a last day on the hill, if possible. Will write again shortly. I would like to see them soon.

The egg rolls from the Chinese pavilion. Some thing of a side cake - no line was attached at the Chinese tent, which provided excellent music. There were more than a few friends and by mid-night one could hardly find a sober associate.

Last Tuesday evening I attended the Pope's mass which was quite a moving experience. The crowd numbered over 60,000. After leaving the tent across the lake, the Pope mounted the Chinese carpeted stairs to the altar. His guards, who are quite gay & dressed and his assistants for the Pope were by his right and left. During communion, several members of the clergy came with the crowd and administered a separate communion. The people were again a fascinating subject of study especially the devout elderly who for them were deeply moved by his presence.

That it was the end of the Mass when the Pope came down the stairs and opened his arms to the people, that the response - hearing of white professors - was filling. He then went into the crowd and immediately disappeared. It was a rare experience.

Yesterday evening a colleague invited me to her parents' cottage on the lake near the French border. The walking was such that one looked across the lake at the mountain range from a considerable height. To get to the lake one descended many prolonged slopes to a park & a boat house. While having



1730 K STREET, N.W., WASHINGTON, D.C. 20006, (202) 336-2960

EVERETT H. BELLOWS
Vice President, Washington

Dear Friend and Alumnus:

In this, my last scheduled appeal for your participation in the George Washington Annual Support Program for this year, I thought I might ask you to reflect upon the reasons why George Washington merits your attention and financial aid. With your indulgence I should like to state my own reasons for giving the University time and money.

It is altogether too banal to say the times are troubled. Society is never without some problems. But at this moment, it seems to me, it is overwhelmingly important to sustain independent and diverse centers of influence in our society. Most universities can be and George Washington certainly is such a center of influence. Not immune to change, not lacking in respect for the past, an open arena yet living within the rules, such an institution - and others like it - provide our surest hope of a continually free and evolving nation.

I know other causes have their immediate appeal to our sympathies and deserve our concern. None, however, will exceed the university in its contribution to the humane and intellectual character of our lives and the lives of our fellow citizens. This is my reason for supporting the George Washington fund drive. Will you join with us? Your help does make a difference.

Sincerely,

Everett H. Bellows
National Chairman
1968-69 Annual Support Program

2713

1968-69 ANNUAL SUPPORT PROGRAM

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Mr. S. Robert Powell
430 S. Dunn St. apt. 324
Bloomington Indiana 47401

2715

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Erster Falz

Premier pli

Primo piega

June 20, 1969

Dear Bob:
You letter brought a smile, a laugh, and a sense
of warmth. I should like to be at your side so as
to wave my spreading fan, light your pipe, and
and light your cigarette as you turn the pages
of the past to the present, while the virgin stars captured
the rays of sun. But your report, it seems
is preoccupied, though not in a similar manner.
It is not enough to say I can imagine how you
feel in the "Mid-West" of France, from you of
fearful the worst, though now relieved. Now I in two
days later and I have come to the lake, after morning coffee
and croissants, to complete the installment of May 8th. My
overage point is good - the "jet set" and the busy line of planes
caught in the midst of the morning mist and rising clouds.
On my left sits an elderly man in white slippers, carefully
smoking his pipe. Passing by are parents, children, the young

AEROGRAMM LUFTPOST
AÉROGRAMME PAR AVION
AEROGRAMMA VIA AEREA



M. D. Robert Powell
430 S. Dunn, #324
Bloomington, Indiana
47401
U. S. A.

The old, the Sunday morning, dog walkers and leafleters.
Did you find that you were a city with its own, first in
the very early morning and the late, late evening? There
are now four of us and company for the rest of my life.
This morning Bob, the park is so appealing of would like
to have it wrapped in rope and sent to those who
have never shared such a communion with the earth. While
the water making the rocks reminds me that there is
yet, still, motion and sound in our world. And here
the marriage has been ordained.

Do you recall the evening after the 'General Health' when I told
you that your visits were a pleasure to me because they enabled me
to find out how much I had come to know and what still remained.
One should only be surprised, if at all, with the latter. My presence
has confirmed my belief.

For example, Tuesday evening after a lecture given by the former
Czechoslovakian Foreign Minister, one of my professors and some
of my colleagues had dinner by the lake in a small village
north of Geneva. Here, Heinicke has completed a study on

public opinion during the Hitler regime which will be published
in the Fall. For more than four hours we discussed history and
international politics. All times in three languages, the conversa-
tion was stimulating. Granted without back ground, it would
not be possible; but it is the different orientation, value
system, and ideas that only the sense of reward.

On Friday last evening while hearing Arthur Schnitzler in
Victoria Hall which is the best example of European grandeur
in decor that I have seen, that the music of Chopin, Debussy,
Brahms, and Debussy took on colors, emotions, and settings
illustrating that music is in the least only sound. The
concert and the reception equals only that of Santa Cecilia.
The May stamp has fast and clap in unison having the
concert play four times and an additional three bows.
His ability to play Chopin is genius! You may recall
the album of him from which he played several selections.
But even without prior hearing, one could only have been
moved. A part of his selection from Debussy could only
have been the first snow fall in early evening; and the work
of Brahms was the agony of purple, which is neither blue
nor black.

I have moved to my miniature coast of Maine where a
spot of joy have been keeping me company. At two, this
morning it was a swan whose presence and reflection pro-
duced the only contrast to darkness. Now this big sail boat,
outboards and rowboats in the former positions of the
swans. The reference to New England will allow me to respond
to your questions: My only recollection of June 8 is that on that
day John received his B.S. from U.N.H. He is working with
G.C. and Jane is working a few evenings at the Huntington
Hospital. Mom tells me they are well for I have not heard from
them since I arrived. Anne, a member of T.H.E., is working
for the State Highway Dept. (?) having completed his first
year at Plymouth. Bill is looking for work and at home having
received a special deferment from the military - our family
the personification of health. Mom now works in the London
New agency behind the fountain - my success. This day.

it may have to be Hot Judge Landis - thought do call (603-
 524-4359) and place a bid for the August wrap. With
 my work, I may be able to send a rare saddle from the
 circle of the Alps, which should not go unnoticed. Mom
 writes as positively as ever for which I am deeply grateful.
 Dad is still with Law, the past weekend having been
 Motorcycle Weekend and his working double shifts. He
 wrote a warm letter though I can never forget the comment
 he made while we had that day in Durham. You know
 better than anyone my feelings toward my family so I
 shall send this segment only to say that the last even-
 ing letter from Bill brought a reconfirmation and
 the news that everyone is well enjoying the warmth of
 the New England summer.
 My August I shall be giving private lessons in
 English to two grade school boys who were born in
 Washington, D.C. This far my only response to my
 placement in the local Tribune. But it will be two
 evenings a week and with my work for GATT, I
 will be busy. Although the second draw may not
 draw nor adjust, my great hope is that next October
 I can become a full time student completing my
 seminar work and exams by a year from now. I'm
 passing my exams did so well and now I have
 my review work for the summer in economics. My
 side never went to Marietta has no plus or minus.
 But travel is in the future, thought restricted to weekends.
 Shall keep you closer.
 The other evening I saw Zorba: "...you lost me
 thing - madness. a man needs a little madness or
 else he never dares cut the rope and be free."
 Followed by: "...teach me to dance; Did you say
 dance." In a department store here one can listen to
 albums before purchase - Right; Yesterday I listened
 to Barbra's "How does the Wind Taste" Have you
 recently? Problem - another Barbara, thought next

6-23-69

5:40 p.m.

It seems that this is the only way to get in touch with you. You're probably wondering what happened to me, well where in the hell have you been. I tried getting in touch with you the last week of intercession & time & came over a couple of times around seven o'clock & as usual you weren't there, & I had the right apartment - 324. That last week I did nothing but go horseback riding.

The teacher just came in so it looks like conclusion later. I'm in psych class now & it doesn't seem like it's going to be happy go lucky times.

6:25

I'm back, still in class, & still bored. This guy is talking about nothing more than bullshit. I'm taking a psych & soc. course - 6 hrs. & working in the clothing store. My boss finally suggested that I get a haircut, in which I did today. So far I've gotten along with my parents, but there's still 2 1/2 months left. It seems everything is routine here, & nothing new. The same old people, & the same procedure.

2720

I really wish I was back on campus.
I'm truly sorry we didn't get together.
It seemed that I've always had a
guy, every other day, & then come the
mid-term. & each weekend I was home.
but that last 4-5 days I don't know where
you were.

I almost picked up a girl that
lives there, but ~~her~~ date came about
20 min. later.

I want you to know that anytime
you want to come to Inops. you
more than welcome to stay at my
house. If you want to come up any
weekend, I'll fix you up, & you can get
a taste of some good
Jewish cooking,
My address is

6302 Forestview Dr.
Inops, Tex. 253-7410

How is the Teaching business coming
along? I hope you not bored as I am!
I'm going to come down for a weekend.
since I need some counseling & check
on grad. school, so if you don't
mind, you can put me up. I'm
sure your ecstatic.

Write me soon or call & let
me know how things are.

Paul



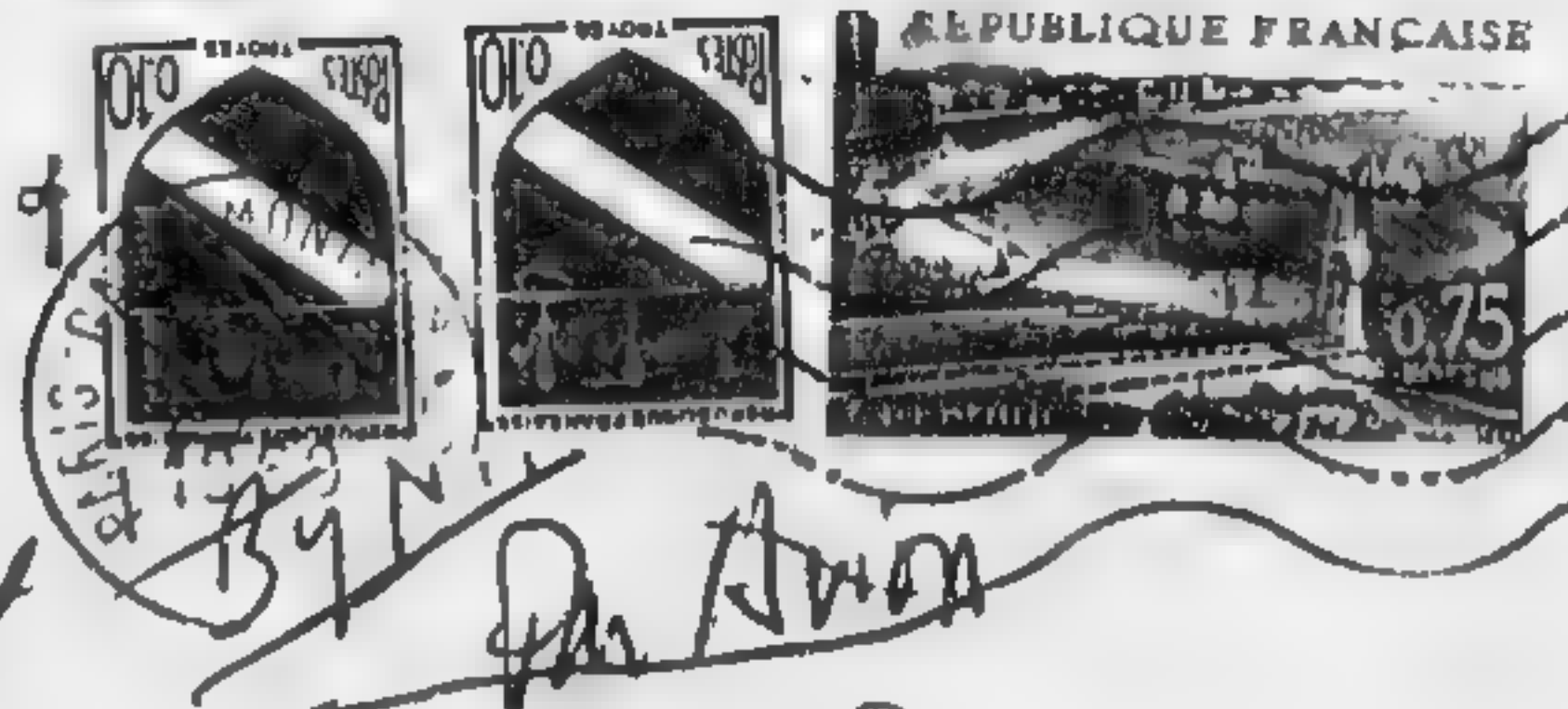
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2722



27 CATHEDRALE DE CHARTRE
SAINT-NICOLAS (XIII^e siècle)

Dear Sy, c 3/69
Manny could get
a big kick out of this
card. So in Europe
has been expensive,
We fl. Air France.
Got away off Air
In. Will write B
in the Series.



Ediths HOUVET
Mister Sy Powell
430 S. Dunn St. #324
Bloomington, Indiana
Etats Unis
U.S.A.

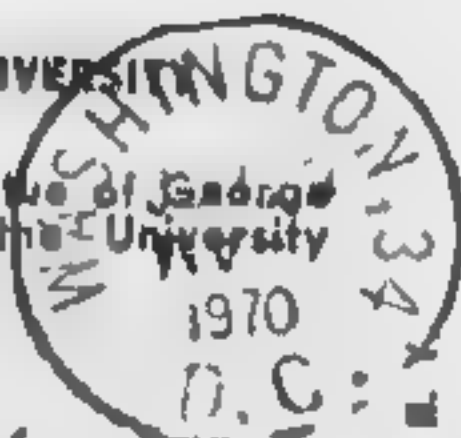
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GWU-2

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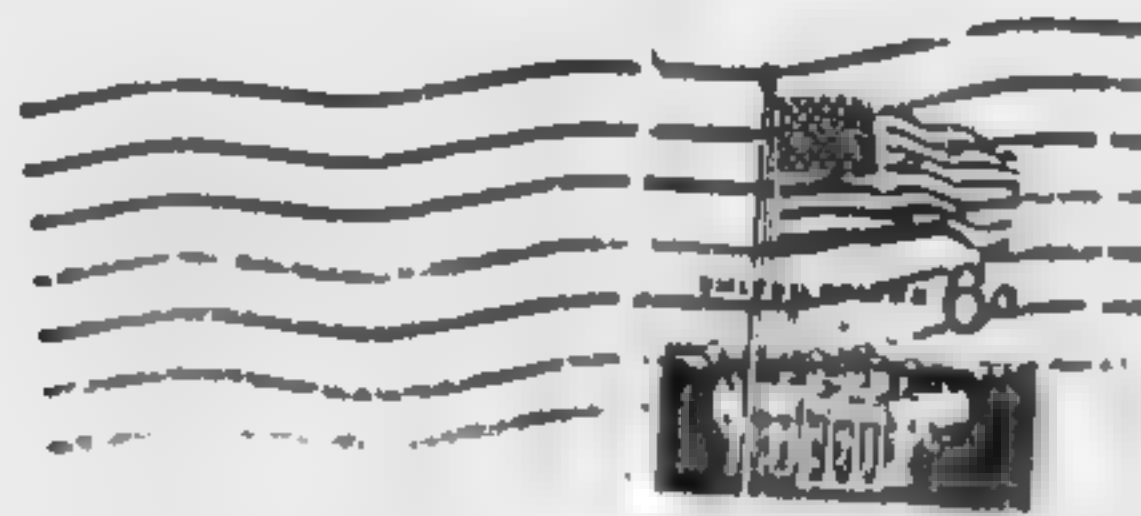
A reproduction of Houdon's famous statue of George Washington stands in the foyer of the University library.



Dear Sir,

Thought you'd love
a look at my latest
facsimile. I do think
think it does me
justice. Give you a
big hug soon. Do say
hello to all for me. Ta,
D'Arcy

Ektachrome by Bob Wyer, Delhi, N. Y. All rights reserved.
1388-C



Post Card

Sir Silas Robert Powell
Dept. of French Italian
Ballantine Hall 642
Indiana University
Bloomington,
Indiana 47404

2724

7/1/69

Dear Bob,

Just thought I'd drop you a line and see how things are going at Indiana. So far, the trip hasn't been bad. The only problem was that we fucked 2 whores in Paris & it cost us 32 dollars. It was quite a bit more than we expected, but they were the only ones who would accept travelers checks.

We drove from Paris through Dijon to Geneva & spent 2 days w/ Carl. He's a fabulous guy. He likes it so much in Geneva that he'll be there until next fall in order to get his Ph.D.

We slept on the floor in his room. Incredibly.

Today we drove through the French Alps by way of Grenoble to Nice. At some points we were 7,000 ft. high.

Needless to say, I was shitting in my pants. The view, however, was magnificent. Many good pictures. I've only been gone

eight days & already I have a myriad
of beautiful stories to relate. Having
a cure is fantastic.

I might say, however, that if I were
looking for a word to describe the City of
Dijon, the word boring would
immediately spring from my lips.

Joke: 2 polacks go fishing & they're
catching a lot of fish. One says to the
other: "We ought to mark this spot &
come back tomorrow." The other then
puts an X on the bottom of the boat.
The first one then replies: "I sure hope
we get the same boat tomorrow."

I told Jean (please keep this between you &
me) that she be a veritable gyping absolute
to get married. That ought to make her
let her little pants. See if you can keep
your ears open for any news on the issue.
~~that~~

Thanks again for the splendid telegram
Also thank the others. My regards to
Mummy the mura / sucker — may the earth
swallow him up & never did a worse man
eat bread.

Ta Ta

Joel

P.S. Did you see "Charge of the Light Brigade"
If not, you've missed some excellent
dash & fire you know.

P.P.S. Let me know of your plans about meeting
the plane. Write at Times Express - Rome.

C. Joel Block (Sted)
Amet. Express
Nice, France



Monsieur Silas Powell
430 S. DUNN St. # 324
Bloomington, Indiana 47401
U.S.A Etats-Unis

PAR AVION
air mail

2728

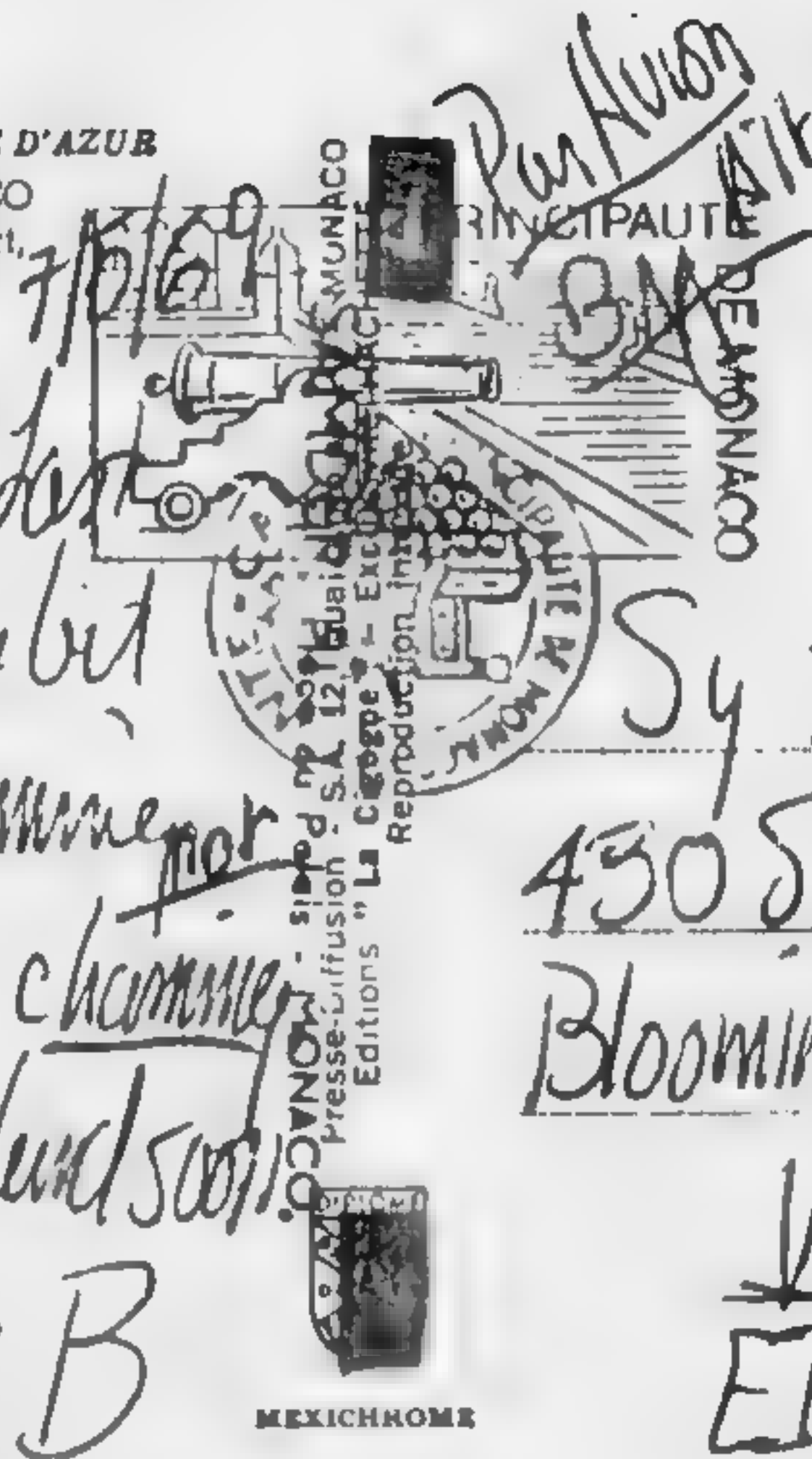


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Feux d'Artifice sur le Port,
et Monte-Carlo.

Sy, This is it! Last
evening we spent a bit
of time at the gaming
tables. Simply charming
OPE to Guinea land soon.
Tata, B

Collectionner les Cartes Postales !

MEXICHROME



Sy Powell
430 S. Dunn St. #324
Bloomington, Indiana
U.S.A.
Etats-Unis

2729

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 NICE NICE Téléphone 223-94
 165 La Promenade des Anglais, l'Hôtel
 Royal et le Palais de la Méditerranée

7/2/69
 Per Union
 123
 COULEURS NATURELLES

03 VII 69 14H * 0 8 5
 POSTES

Dear Bobby,

This place is the best
 berries & berries. Give
 me a million dollars, a
 Ferrari, a new wardrobe &
 Audrey Hepburn & I want
 come back. I'm deeply
 satisfied, as you know.
 Off to Florence, Rome &
 Greece. Tata - Attessa

Sylvain du Powell
 430 S. DAWN ST. #324
 Bloomington, Indiana
 États-Unis
 U.S.A.



2730

July 7, 1969
Geneva

Dear Bob:

Tonight the clouds are orange as they move along the lake - a single sail boat is to my right - while flocks of birds circle above. This morning a summer rain cleansed the air. The Swiss boat is returning to Geneva, now, while shortly there will be a certain quiet and calm - it will be night.

Last weekend I visited the Swiss - German Alps and the central village of Interlaken. Friday afternoon when returning from work, I received my acceptance at the Institute as a Doctoral candidate. There has been within me a certain glow, for Bob, it can so greatly please. It is truly as wonderful to know and realize that next year it will continue my Doctoral studies at the Institute. For me it is perfect here. But allow me to bring you a taste of my travels.

Last Friday took me to Garmisch which is just beyond the Chateau d'Annecy and Bex, the home of the Swiss cheese. While the valley and Alps

were but in daylight, the Chateau is lighted as
 the flame of a candle. My only thing to do was of
 course. In the morning having spent the evening
 inside and outside of the castle, I rode through
 the Alps to the lake. When the sun appeared,
 I bought bread and cheese and walked to the
 fields where I had lunch and rested. In the
 afternoon, I walked to Grindelwald, at least a
 mile high and at the base of the Jungfrau.
 Rock-slides, water falls that fell and splashed off
 the ledge, and a river that wound its way down
 the mountain was seen from the narrow road. Yet,
 I was the clouds as they lifted from the peaks,
 sometimes heavy and at other times thin, that
 captured my attention. That evening I got a
 ride to Bern, where I had dinner and then
 continued to Geneva. In the city of Fribourg,
 there is a beautiful cathedral on the center
 square while in the distance on the hillside
 could be seen two castles lighted in the
 night. Sunday morning I slept and then
 in the afternoon in the sun, I read on the

the Fournier. That evening while I had
 slipped into one of my sound slumbers - you
 may recall - there occurred a crash on the
 door and the mention of your name. Later
 it was told of a rumour - it would have to
 know what - and then I answered a few
 moments later. The Gargano's had thought
 it might be Maria from Naples, instead
 it was Joel and Caloni from Paris. After a
 tea in a nearby cafe and a chance for me
 to come to my senses, it was decided the fact
 that they had driven from Paris and decided
 to visit. It was greatly pleased. They slept
 on the floor and Monday they came to have
 lunch with me at the World Health Or-
 ganization, from which the view of Geneva is
 splendid. That evening we had a drink on
 the lake and then dinner in the 'Old
 City' at the Palais de justice, which I think
 is both warm and friendly. Regressing
 on the street, we were greeted by two police-
 men who claimed we were illegally parked.

4

The result was a low-buck fee of 25 F which surprised me, infuriated Calvin, and perplexed Joel for he did not know whether to argue or not. When reactions had calmed, we had a drink on The Boat Restaurant and then returned home. Tuesday morning they drove me to work and then they left for Thier, from where I received a card today, thanking me for my hospitality. Some impressions: it rather goes to show that this summer they have a VW in which to observe (?) Europe. They seemed quite amazed that I had not yet travelled. But that I would obviously take that advantage. In regards to the latter several words for the wise were given - all of which have been forgotten. I sought to explain what Europe was meaning to me. They told me some wonderful stories based on their past experiences and people they had met. Their spoken impression of Geneva was quite favorable which pleased me very much. I wanted to show them much more, but time and their desire not to walk prevented me from doing so. Yet, it was grand to have

them here. Joel gave me some news - the party, a curious thing with a diet, a dinner party or two, and he thought that you will visit him in Washington and/or meet his plane. It was, in possible not to feel that they were professionals (in regard to travel) and somewhat removed. Maybe it was me; but that was my reaction.

Wednesday night I spent drinking with two colleagues while we discussed poetry, literature, music, etc. at a cafe near the University. And Thursday it came to learn that Henry Gil has a European version with some local action in the Swan scene - so what you are allowed no comment. Friday night I walked to Grand Boulogne, which is near the airport, and had a grand dinner in a cafe. While Saturday, I went to - Grenoble.

Now I know why the school of Impressionist painting flourished in France. Through the French Alps, it was transfigured by how the sunlight rained and appeared as mist.

instead of shining in the usual sense. The
 difference in architecture, the greater number
 of pictures, and the various types of trees
 distinguish the French from the Swiss German
 Alps. Driving through Annecy, which is
 really lovely, Italian in appearance, and has
 a striking cathedral on the mountain; Gif-
 les-Vains, which is a health center; Chambéry,
 several small villages in the Alps and
 then Grenoble, I thought of you countless of
 times. The city of the Olympics, then pseudo-
 name not mine, is splendid. Wide avenues
 like Constitution Avenue, Vues-Limit the entire
 distance, the vast park near the stadiums
 that seems to have no rhyme, while the fortress
 on the mountain across the river is now a park
 with ingenious reason. So climbing up a
 tunnel you are further up the hillside. There
 are several other passageways and on the
 top rocks the remains. C. de la Fougère can take
 you up the mountain side, though I walked.

The view of the city, the Alps and the scattered villages is glorious. There is a restaurant which also has a commanding view. Keep moving a university city; that evening at a "Place" with a fountain and several outdoor cafes; I met a member of the African Foreign Service, assigned to drag out in Grenoble to learn French. This was after I had had dinner, walked through some of the city, and napped in a Park. On the way to his room, he asked a man for directions, who caught the sounds of a strange accent. For the following half-hour we were drilled on how to pronounce Grenoble (which I found somewhat difficult to his delight), the location of the 'so', and some other examples of French obtuseness. Allowing us to register the fact that he found himself comfortable in two languages and quite pleased with the similarities he found between Russian and German, he remained in character till the end saying good-bye three different ways - an enjoyable experience. Now - here it felt

8

asleep on the mattress. spring of Alfred's bed,
while from the tape recorder he replied to the
questions being posed in French. Even in my
near delirious state and not totally certain
with whom I was or where I was, I noticed
that the high board was no 'ordinary' piece of
furniture. My intuition was confirmed the
following morning when I realized after being
introduced to the Madame, that the apartment
had four balconies, a drawing room a la
Louis XIV, her bedroom in a similar style,
and a few simple pieces that would have
captured center stage. After opening con-
versations, in which I was introduced as
Alfred's friend, we invited Mme. Delon to
breakfast with us on the Avenue. During
coffee and cigarettes, another French lesson,
revealing conversation concerning the different
kinds of European people, and then
a definition of French l'esprit, an invitation
was extended to return to Grenoble for a
French dinner. - I believe I accepted - for.

Throughout the weekend I was slightly to the
 right of certain, that I understood what was
 said or the manner in which it was said. But
 what marvelous practice. And I daily felt
^{more} comfortable. With great fortune my ride
 from Grenoble took me half way to Geneva.
 With a medical student and in French, I
 sought to explain my interest in international
 politics, my views toward the European policies
 of the 'grand General'; and my impressions
 of Franco-American relations. Telling him
 that I was cautious of public opinion and
 uncertain of why the French, if in fact they
 are ^{are} American, he replied that I was
 because Americans are capitalists. With that
 response he was felled, I said thank you,
 and it was over. Actually he had gone as
 far as he planned, yet he was
 curious and he remained and stayed with me.
 Another example of my continuous education.
 Reflecting on Sunday and last evening, my
 first weekend in France covered a vast,

10

divine, area. It will be followed by more - of
this I am certain. In fact in September I have
a five day weekend which will be spent in
Paris. By then I may have additional leave,
but that remains uncertain. In the interim I
will continue with my two day excursions.

Having received a letter from Rosalie (Charles's
office), there is some news to share. Joan and
Al are now married though I have not heard
directly from them and probably for Graham.
This really pleases me greatly. How it looks and
often think of them. A reception was given in
the Malabar house (George Town, near 2716 O St.
and the people whom it helped move at the
request of the Senator) which as reported by
Rosalie was 'just great'. The Senator has
moved the office to the 4th floor of the Old
Senate Office Building - Senator Church's old
office. Rosalie's mother has passed away which
saddens me though it was for the best; for
she had failed considerably since I have known
Rosalie. As the intimates are present, the

11

temperatures in Washington quite high, and the
tourists ever present and in increasing numbers.
If you should be in Washington, it would
please me greatly if you called and said
hello for me and for you. When I hear
from Al and Joan I will let you know or
maybe you are more informed than I -
an interesting thought the latter.

Clark is really of an enjoyable nature
and goes quickly. My colleague and I have
some grand conversations and in many ways
he is quite German. He finds me a puzzle. It
seems that I have been at the Center long enough
(notice the international quality of this phenomena)
so that questions are now being raised - is he
really American?; but is there not something
different?; or maybe ... Richard, my German
colleague, confided with me last evening
over a beer, that the rumor was now settled
on me. I think I shall help it as much
as I can, of course requiring no conscious
effort on my part. But it is work, not

dull, and for the moment what I need. There is a chance I can work part-time in October when classes commence but that schedule will be arranged later. One pleasant surprise occurred with my first pay check when I discovered that to be paid by the day also includes Saturday and Sunday.

The letter also called for the addition of confusion to the 2nd draw for one day last week I opened my "avec les compliments de la Société de Banque Suisse" I think the 2nd draw finally smiled. And somehow I once again reverted to my new language. I'll have my accounts with Bygones and transferring money so I can have a midnight session in the very near future. I will miss your presence.

Now, it is time to dine and then an open-air concert in the 'Old City'. I hope this enigmatic finds you well, lanned, relaxed, and maybe even incriminated. Do stay in touch. Love. . .

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION



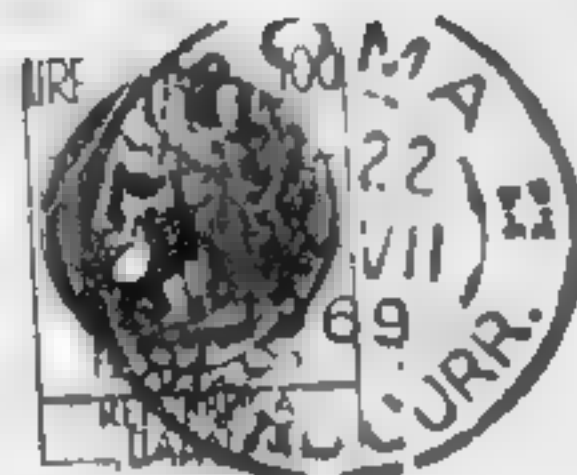
16
1
Mr. J. Robert Powell
430 S. Dunn, # 324
Bloomington, Indiana
47401
U. S. A.

2743



FIRENZE
Ponte Vecchio
Ancient Bridge
Pont vieux
Alter Brücke

7/8/69



Dear Bobby,

Well, w'e's a here
and I'm a no find Tony.
I think he's a technocrat.
Seriously, you ought to see
the shoes I got here. Zouzo
They're the bees knees. Hit 'n
the first-hearted of course.
Send Val, Jean & Manile
my best. Lorenzo de Blichio.

Six Silas Robert Powell
430 S- DUNN ST- #324
Bloomington, Indiana 47901

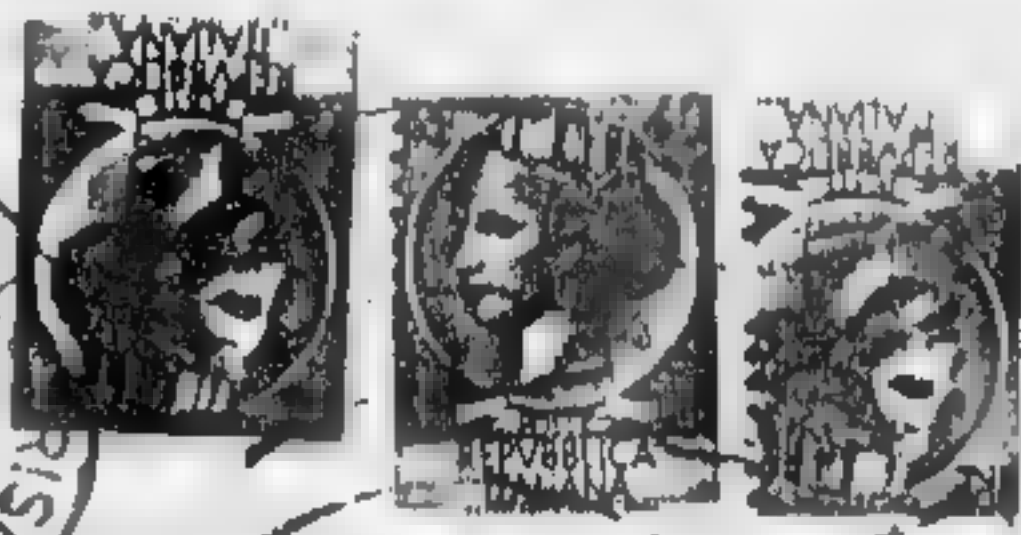
U.S.A -
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2744



ROMA
Via della Conciliazione e S. Pietro
Reconciliation Street and St. Peter
Rue de la Conciliation et St. Pierre
Conciliazione Strasse und Hg. Peterskirche

7/11/69



Sy
I thought this
card would be
stuffy & religious
enough for you.
Joel

da fotocolor Kodak Ektachrome

Sy

430 S. DUNN ST. #324

Bloomington, Indiana

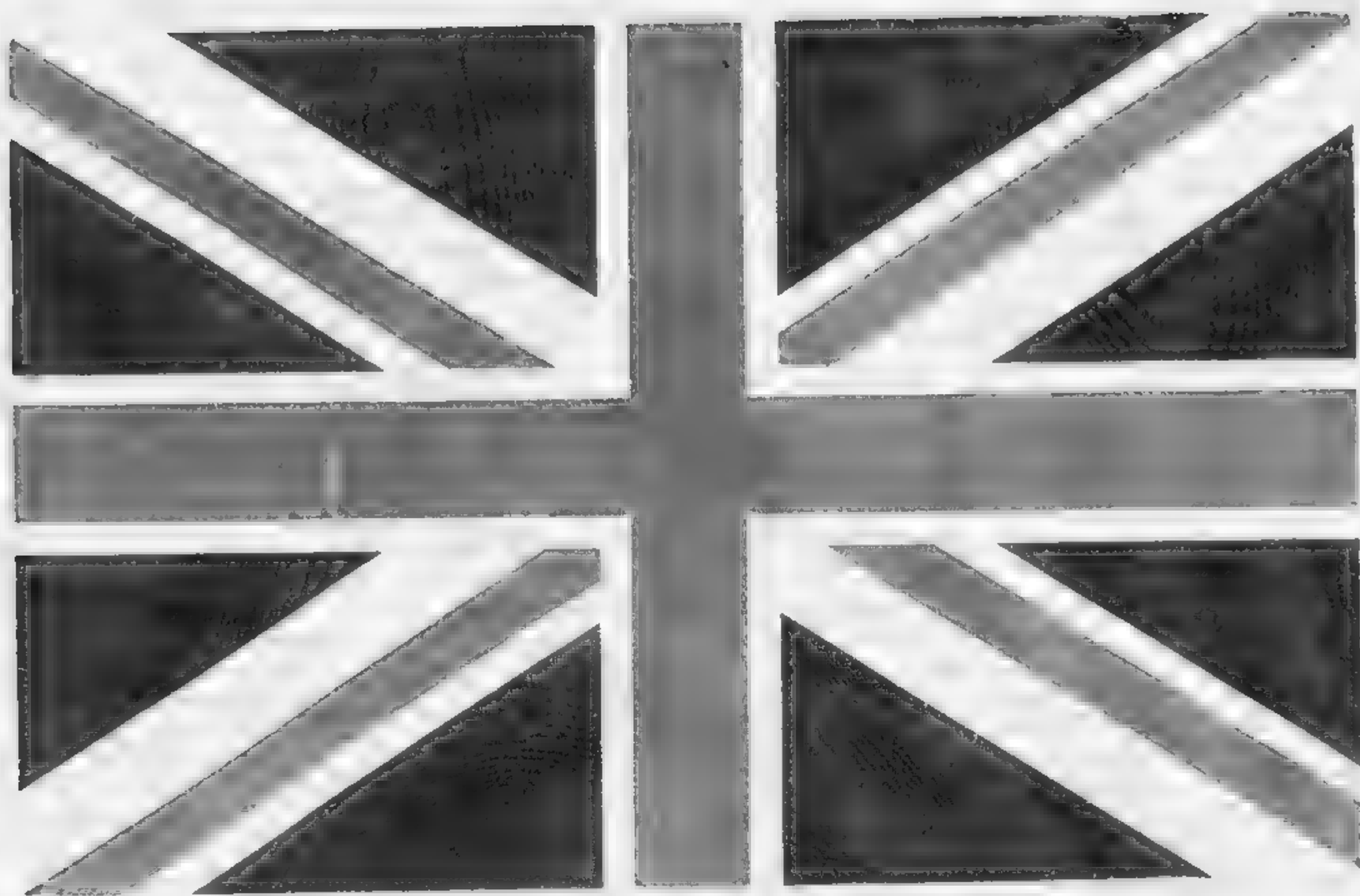
U.S.A. - Ets-Vais

Riproduzione vietata

276

[c. Joel Block]

2745



7/10
 Dear Sir,
 Had this self-portrait
 post card & decided to
 send it to Sirly 21-63
 Thanks for the telegram.
 At first I thought you
 had invented a new
 language but finally
 deciphered it.
 London wasn't
 sunny, but it was
 interesting. Looking
 forward to Rome.
 Take care of your body
 (Don't want to disappoint
 your fans do you?)
 Merde
 Love
 Sher

NATURAL COLOUR SERVICE
 PHOTO
 GREETINGS
 U.S.A.



C28207

Mr J. Robert Powell
 430 S Dunn
 Bloomington, Ind.
 47401
 U.S.A.

apt 324

[SHERYL W. GROSS]

2746

7/11/69

Dear Bob,

It was a delight to receive your charming
missive. Also, thanks ever so for the
local gossip. You ought to see the
incredible letter I received from Megie
poo. It was her side of the story
written in "style - Biblicus".

We've been in Rome since Wed. &
it has been a bit hectic. On Thursday
my Uncle came in for a 71 day excursion
& Sheryl & friends arrived that evening.
Sheryl, as usual, is on the rag. She's
not getting along too well but her friends
Calvin is putting the big blast on her &
they seem to be getting along fairly
well. I told Sheryl about your facao
w/ Meg & she said "Bawb (New York ~~no~~
accent is as screwed up as Meg's." I
told her to kiss off.

I wrote Jean (as I told you) a letter
declaring "mon amour pour elle". I received
over,

the answer along w/ your letter "Comme
l'habitude" & ~~was~~ less bigger than
that. I'm getting tired of the busby
vibes of this common place out. "Feel
like saying: "Oh, stop this for a while."

Today, Calvin & I took a long walk
to take some pictures. We walked
all the way from our hotel to the Colosseum.
About a mile & a half. My dogs are
killing me.

Tonight, we are going to eat at Ravien's.
That's where Nlet. Portney went w/
the Monkey. She went into the bathroom,
stuck her fingers up her cunt & he sniffed
her fingers for an hour & a half. It is
also quite an elegant restaurant.

As for the plane flight, I only know
that it leaves at 3:30 AM. However,
ask the travel agency at Bloomington
to find out when the Irish Airways flight
no. 049 that leaves London on 8/12,

that is to say, Aug. 12, will arrive in ⁽²⁾
New York. I, in the interim, will try
myself to get to an Irish office & will
let you know in a week or two the
exact times. Steyerle leaves on the
11th. She'll write Ellen & tell her
the details.

Sunday, we will be off to the land
of Odysseus, the brilliant & Plector, breaker
of horses. A couple of weeks there & back
up to Paris & job & all.

I can't say much else, except thanks
for the letter & write to me at the
American Express, Constitution Square
cor. Hermes St., P.O. Box 671,
Athens, Greece.

Keep studying & fast in
Manny's face for me. Just a baby
over,

prep to show your disgust -
New joke. Joe Montani is
the TWA - Top Wop in America.
Take care + I'll write soon.

[Handwritten signature]



2750

P.S. J. Glaser wants
to visit me in Wash. left
5 he leaves for Emory



2751

Monday July 14, 1969

Dear Bob,

I hope you'll be able to understand my language, this is the second letter (one yesterday to Don) I have written since last March excepting a radiogram to Russ.

How is your summer going? busy I imagine. We are having a good season, lots of grass, plagues and rain. Walter cuts grass continually. We have had plenty of rain & cool weather, not long ago it was 37° one night.

Russ calls on the average of once a month. He called on June 30, it was 35° below zero. He says only two months before the first plane will be in. Aug. 18 will be the first sunrise. It's hard to imagine, isn't it?

Ann, Laurie April and Duchess are up at Cattell Lake for the summer. They were here on Sunday. Marion's father died ~~last~~ Sunday morning. All of a sudden, within two weeks, April decided to creep, sit up by herself, pull herself up in the playpen and crib. Laurie puts sentences together now. She loves to have a hot dog from our Stewart oven - she claps her hands and calls - Laurie's Hot Dog - Laurie's Hot Dog - so cute.

For a couple of weeks there were so many

2752

water casualties locally - two Simpson boys
one 18 yr old drowned in Crystal Lake and
that same night a 21 yr old drowned in the
reservoir in back of Fell High School and
a week ago a 21 yr old New Jersey boy was
Scuba diving in Newton Lake and a motor
boat killed him. He didn't have a buoy
with a flag up.

We had Sidney Wetts nephew working
for us for a couple of months but he gave us
up so now we have Paul Herdichson
again this year and Thomas Atkinson Jr.

Lillian, Jim and Jeff were ~~to~~ here a
week ago - Jim & Jeff played golf, they stayed
to have a 10 pm dinner with us and left
about 11 pm. They are fine.

Leg expects her baby around the middle
of August.

Thurs Am

Well - way laid again - never got
finished.

We are having quite a few golfers from
the Village of the Four Seasons at Elk Mt.
this morning there are 7 ladies and 3 boys
then we have a number of men, and men
with their wives that play.

Yesterday one of our golfers hit in a blue
parakeet that he found up on No. 1 fairway

I have it on the lap board with my clothes basket, bottom side up, over it. What's to become of it I don't know.

Friday am.

Ann came down with a cage for the parakeet on Wednesday night. I had asked if she would take it for Laurie & April - so now they have a bird.

Thank you for my birthday greetings - the telegram was a blast and your card was so complimentary - "youngest looking old lady" what do you mean!!!! You asked what 13 from 69 might be - if you want to know it equals 49.

Would you like me to call, each morning that you have an early class, about 7:30 AM? be glad to. very accomodating - how in the world do you spell that?

If you would like to send a few words to Russ all you do is type or print as follow.

Russell T. Powell BU3
McMurdo Station
Antarctica

(this is all
free - just the
postage to
Telma)

type or print 100 words maximum and
send to NOZFL, John Moore
146 Fleming Road
Corpus Christi, Texas 78419

2754

I'll have to stop now, I am going down town for a couple of hours, Maude is coming out. And I just saw Vince drive in so I'll have to talk to him.

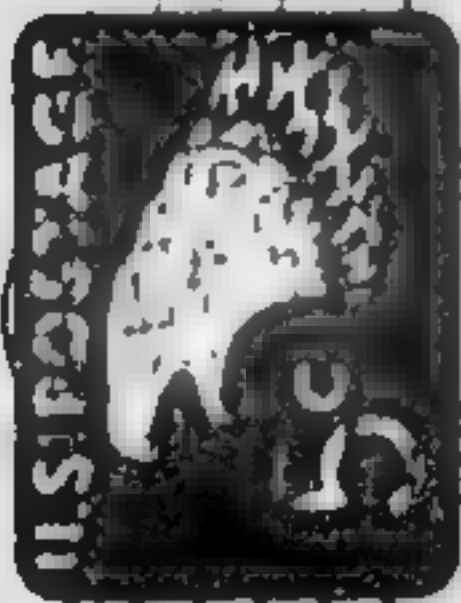
It will be good to see you in August.

Love

Mom,

Here is \$10. go out and have a steak dinner on me.

HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE
Walter S. Powell
Route 106 R. R. 1
CARBONDALE, PA. 18407



Mr. S. Robert Powell
430 S. Dunn St. #324
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

2756



ΑΘΗΝΑΙ - Ἀκρόπολις Καρυατίδες
ATHENS - Acropolis - Caryatides
ATHENES - Acropole - les Caryatides
ATHEN - Akropolis & Caryatiden

ΕΛΛΑΣ 24
GREECE - GRIECHENLAND - GRÆCE

7/16/69
Dear Sir,
Well, here we are in
the land of Homer. A
rather splendid & cheap
place. Tomorrow off to
Rhodes & Mykonos & then
Back to Athens. From
there up to London. Drop
me a line at Amer. Ex. Attn.
I'll pick it up on the way back. B

Αθήνα, Τηλ. 314908
Ακρόπολις, Ὁδὸς Ἐραλίου 49, Ἀθήνα, Τηλ. 314908

NEAREST
PINKETON



Mister Bob Powell
430 S. DUNN ST. #324
Bloomington, Indiana
U.S.A.

2757

R# 2 Box 193, "Four Acres"
Schwenksville, Pa. 19473
July 18, 1964

Mon cher Fils n° 2,

How delighted I was to receive
your wonderful letter last week! I
had thought of you so often, wondering
how you were and what you were doing.
And now I know! My poor son is
really feeling the brush fire and
is studying like mad, as well as
teaching.

It sounds as if you have an
excellent schedule for review, and
I hope you can hold to it. It's
nice that you are teaching Harris
and Livique, which you certainly
have memorized by this time, and

unless the revised edition has
too many changes, you can even
use old tests, can't you? I'm so
pleased that teaching is still "great
fun" for you. I wonder if you're
still delighted if your classes are
huge. The "team teaching" plan
sounds great, and I'm glad you
go to the pool for a little
relaxation on the days you
don't teach. You're going to
need an I.B.M. retrieval
system to handle all the
knowledge you're storing in
that brain of yours, mon cher!
The exams, or "quiz" (pardon!),

2
sounds formidable ! I'm surely
glad it's my intelligent son and not
I who will take it !

Congratulations on your grades last
semester ! I'm sure that your B+
was worth about twenty A's in
the work it required and, I hope,
the satisfaction it gave you. To
achieve that well in such an
"unpleasant" course shows the
nettle of which my fils is made,
and I'm proud of you. I'm proud
of the A's, too, and I remember
that you won't have to take a
language exam for the doctorate
in Italian since you got an A
in it, m'est-ce pas ?

I'm so pleased to know that Earl did get to Geneva. The G.A.T.T. might mean anything, as far as I'm concerned. Would a Swiss doctorate mean much if he got it at the University of Geneva? A doctorate at the Sorbonne is like our M.A., you know, and has no status in this country. I, too, am glad he is continuing his education. Do you know what kind of work he does at G.A.T.T. and what his living conditions are?

How interesting that you met Ina Silikowitz Kauffman's roommate! Since you were president of the Cercle Français

at Penn State, it's not surprising³
that many people know you whom
you don't know. If you still have
your imposing moustache, she
evidently knew you even with
it as a disguise!¹

Since you did so well remem-
bering Lois Chase, I'm sending you
a picture of a classmate of hers.
Do you remember Marjorie? She
hasn't changed in appearance as
much as Lois, I think.

So Don is going to the University
of Missouri next fall! Does
that mean that his "quiz", (petit
or grand according to his attitude!)
is earlier than yours and will

2762

be over in time for him to start
the fall term? Will he be teaching
on a regular job and doing his
dissertation on the side, or will he
be on a fellowship of some kind?

I'm glad you can keep your
fellowship and teach next fall.
I'm sure you'll be starting your
dissertation then, as I have the
greatest faith in your ability
to take the "petit quiz" with
no difficulty. I'll be rooting
for you! So let me know as
soon as you have the results,
will you? I guarantee that
no one in the world will
rejoice with you more than I

4
I will succeed, or will give you
sympathy and moral support
for the next "try" if, by any stroke
of bad luck, you don't. But I
refuse even to consider that
possibility, as I know you'll do
well!

I had a delightful three weeks
in Chicago. I left the minute
school was out on June 13 and got
back July 2. Ten of the days I
was there, Ed and Marilyn went
on a camping trip to Yellowstone
Park and the Tetons, and I
baby-sat for their two little
girls. They are perfect little
angels, and I had a wonderful

time. I'm going back for nine days in August. Ed's Level I book came out last winter—did I have it on New Year's so I could show it to you? — and now Level II is under way. I'm proof-reading it, free of charge, as I did Level I.

It doesn't sound as if your schedule leaves any time for a vacation this summer. Don't push yourself too hard, mon fils. I won't expect to hear from you until after the brush fire is extinguished in October, but please, please, let me hear from you then. Votre toute dévouée,
-maman n° 2

2765



MARJORIE R. FOX

Kelly-Fox

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph W. Fox, Blue Bell, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Marjorie R. Fox, to Mr. Joseph Kelly Jr., Conshohocken.

The bride-to-be is a 1967 graduate of Wissahickon High School and received an Associate Degree of Science from York College in May.

Mr. Kelly attended Temple University and at present is in the U. S. Marine Corps at Camp Le Jeune. No date has been set for the wedding.

Marjorie E. Smith
R# 2 Box 193, "Journals"
Schuensville, Pa. 19473



Mr. J. Robert Powell
430 S. Dunn #324
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

2766

7/19/69

Dear Bob,

Just thought I'd drop you a quick line to let you know what's happening. We're men in Greece for about a week. It's incredibly cheap. A full dinner, which includes salad, schish-kabob, potatoes, desert and wine, costs about a dollar. We were in Athens from Mon - Thursday, and are now weekendizing in Crete. It's marvy. We're in a 1st class hotel that's costing us \$5.00 a day including 2 meals. In fact, we have our own private bungalow. All we need now is a couple of Schlitzes^{or} & we'll be all set. Tomorrow, we're going back to Athens, & from there we take the ferry ^(over) to Bundisi & then

2767

the long & arduous drive to London.
Oh, I just can't wait to get to London.
We've heard about a place there (London)
called the Hotel Gore in which one
eats Elizabethan Style. One begins w/
a bowl of mead, then soup, chops,
claret wine etc. No utensils are
used & one can throw the bones over
one's head if one wishes to do so.
In addition, one is served by wenches &
each time one desires something one
says, "Wench, bring me this or that."
I think also that we're going to visit
Calvin's rich English friend in Yorkshire.

By the by, have you checked about
the airplane? If not, I think it leaves
at 3:00 P.M. instead of A.M.
Due to the time change, it will

probably arrive in New York at 3 or ⑦
4 p.m. In any case, write me at
Amer. Express, 6 Haymarket, London,
England, United Kingdom - let me
know when you will be in New York.
If you haven't found out by then, I'll
send you a telegram from London.
I know for sure that the plane leaves
on the 22nd August.

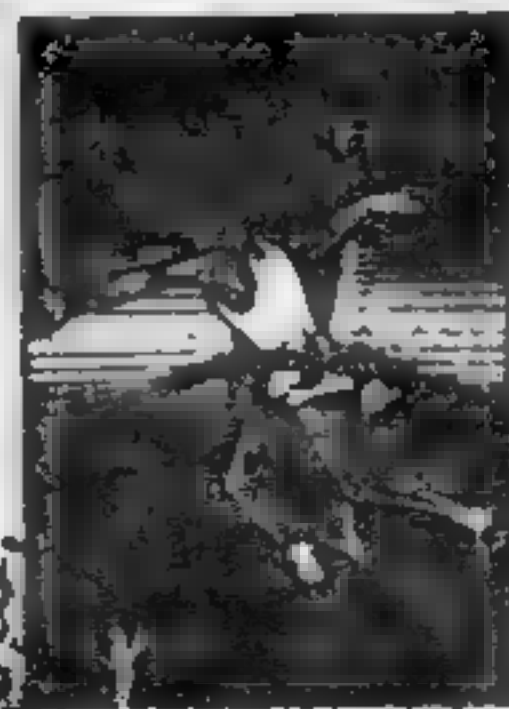
Here's a good quote you might
like: Let me tell you about the
very rich. They are different from you &
me. They possess & enjoy early, &
it does something to them, makes
them soft where we are hard, &
cynical where we are trustful, in
(over)

a way that, unless you were born
rich, it is difficult to understand.
They think, deep in their hearts, that
they are better than we are because we
had to discover the compensations & refuges
of life for ourselves. Even when they enter
deep into ~~our~~ our world or sink below
us, they still ~~the~~ think that they are
better than we are. They are different.

F. Scott Fitzgerald

Remember, write at London. Tell
Mey Lin Góng to buy her a dil-do.
Tell Manny that his shit stinks
to fuck himself. Regards to Va; Jeff,
Pamela, & Bernet. ~~abrept~~
Jae

St Basil Smallpiece
Crete, Greece,
World.



Chancellor of the Exchequer. S. Robert Powell
430 S. DUNN St. Apt. 324
Bloomington, Indiana 47801
U.S.A. - Etats-Unis



PAR AVION
air mail

2771



7/19/69
 My dear Apollo,
 Spending a rather
 relaxing weekend in
 Crete! Soon off to
 Tully old. Regards
 Olyseus

ΕΛΛΑΣ
 GREECE - GRIECHENLAND - GRECE

317490
 314908
 "Εξόδοις Α/φοί Ασημακοπουλοι Οδός Σταδίου 49, Αθήναι-Τηλ. 314908"

PAUL AVIOT



Sky Vain, Dieu de Dieu
 430 S. DUNN ST. #324
 Bloomington, Indiana
 U.S.A.

GA 211

Copyright

[C. Joel BLOCK]

2772

July 20, 1968
Dear Bob

Although you may be surprised to a letter by
mail, I am writing to you for a visit
to a country club in Irvine, Calif. with
my colleague at work, Richard and his
wife, Patricia, it is time to acknowledge the
arrival of the correspondence originating from
Blowing Rock. And how many friends you
have associated with it.

To answer a question raised may have
one and a half of the difficulty of some
times remount in adopting or making a
significant - I intend to be in Geneva for at
least a year, though I have thought of two
or three. Open for the problems. Till the
end of June, 1970, I have my seminar
work and then, exams at the end of the year.

Back to your writing of 'mail in Suisse, my
early thoughts have been of returning to the
land of the living, just as I have done.

U.S. for my break in December-January. The reasons are three-fold: One to visit family and inquire about an academic position in the Congressional District with sight on my own political career; second would be to visit Washington and to find out what employment possibilities exist there, realizing that my Ph.D. thesis could be written at our old home. The return of Congress, and third would be to spend time with you hopefully both in N.C. and Washington for it seems there would be a sea of thoughts and feelings between you. There is one other reason though more clouded at the present due to the lack of a reply to a recent letter to Carlson in California. Later in this writing it will stand definition as but I can to the last sentence, but now suffice to say, that I would very much like to include you in my December-January visit.

In the normal manner your recent letters have subjected all those thoughts to me.

examination, for to have you here for 'Noël' would
 be splendid. Although my plans were to take
 a student flight saving a wealth of funds,
 all of that could be supplied to your visit.
 But to your informing me of your plan, I
 had given great thought to having you spend
 as much of the summer of 1970 with me
 in Europe with Peter as possible. But and
 I was throughout Europe, the bulk of the
 problem was not with December-January,
 but with the summer of 1970. For the latter
 holds a political campaign in D.H. the
 context and personalities for which I have
 no present knowledge. To return for it would
 require certain amenities, one of which would
 have to be an acceptable position for me
 during and after the campaign. Also it
 are quite certain that I would do it only
 for you and for your and thought are
 presently unknown to me. But that
 aspect has a simple solution. Another
 condition is my financial situation which

relates to my present work, its length of duration, and to letters I have written for aid though either scholarship or loan. One solution would be to stay here till next July, work and save what I can, have your visit for July; arrange a visit for my brother, James, in February or during his semester break, although this is only a very recent thought since knowledge of your plans; and then have myself in a position by July to either return for the campaign or just to visit my family and Washington and then return to Denver to write my thesis and work part-time between 1970-1971. If you are not confused, have not called for your ticket, and certain that Earl whether to the right or the left of the Atlantic becomes involved, then I am reassured. Because to continue would only result in helpless confusion, allow me to pose a question - Would you prefer 'Joel' to a visit in June and July with maybe some or all of August of 1970? I just realized that I have a break in March. Good-bye

remember vacation and that all I had written
in regards to my visit to the Atlantic Ocean
in January could occur then and allow
your visit for April the expenditure and
arrangement for which you have it also there.
This would certainly give me substantial
into the campaign, my academic plans,
and how to spend summer 1972 and
year 1972-1973. The year of summer break
was not then. Your visit would
allow me time to visit R.H. and Easting.
The depending upon your answer to my prior
question, which will be a large factor in
but quite a small knowledge of the
last year's campaign to research
back up necessary allowing as to have
effect on these. In the end we must
be sure it is a few days later. Have
decided to go to lunch and finish before the
cost of a lot of data. I am sure you will
in your letter which would be to correct
concern for and I am sure you will have

heard from them since it wrote it was not
 my intention to create several bitterness.
 I have too much love for them to read in such
 a manner. And now I am so pleased for
 them for you and I had dreamt this re-
 sulting at great. They the ^{unhappy} had
 problems or so she thought. But in saying
 as much as they do it seemed unusual that
 they should not enter marriage. Her letter
 brought those wonderful reactions of feeling from
 people who are close and understood the
 you for the wedding at St. Michael's. She
 was a mini. which ^{represented} ^{special}
 endeavor. That I would love to have seen!
 Betty, whom I had just departed for Germany,
 and Paul, her brother were joined in
 attendance by the ^{Chaplain} and ^{Myself}. They
 honeymooned in Jamaica and upon return
 were located at the Malabar. I had your
 reference to the gold-plated ^{figures}. Other
 were mentioned the office. Large ^{and} ^{some}
 political insight, and that the staff is
 now headed by a female economist who
 also claims to be a ^{potential} to be a
 Rhodes scholar and well! I should add
 that they are living in a ^{new} ^{apartment}
 while still waiting to find a house.

They asked for you and I will say that
to date also giving them your address. And to
conclude they have decided to enter for me a
subscription to the Washington Post, which
both surprised and pleased me greatly. In
all our evening experience I have known people
who had come to mean so much to me.
When you again take pen to paper,
you might like to know I have heard
Bill and Jan have moved. They have been
a long, curious and unknown silence
from N. H. H., but he thought that also
occurred to me. Plan to write to them this
weekend and in so doing, I will pose the
question. If it is true, I wonder how many
problems the basement presented. But no
matter how many crises were confronted,
the absence of your trunk presented a
full-scale conflict. It still amazes
me how heavy that damn thing is. If I
hear any thing, I will let you know.
Must tell you that one day Madame

Pigault came into the office and asked me
when I had my vacation. Having only six
months to my contract, it took me by
surprise. In responding that I was not
eligible for leave, he replied: "Well, of
course, one does get sick." On Wednesday
you would decide to be ill till the
following Monday. Then tell me before
you leave on Wednesday evening. After
all, it is only natural... Before I had
turned from me, I mentally confirmed
my plan to take a long vacation in
August and visit Marseille and the
Riviera. Then as I think I have written,
in September I plan to visit Paris for
five or six days depending upon how ill
I am. And also confirmed is a weekend
in the Black Forest with my colleague
Giffard and wife, Lucina, taking place
in late September. The one other thought
I have, to be ill on one other occasion
and visit Florence. My thought is to do
so in October just before the beginning
of the semester.
In between I have a few weekends

for Switzerland and nearby France. Last week-
end, on Sunday, I spent the day with
Richard, his wife, and some Swiss-German friends,
at the lake north of Geneva. In the evening
at their apartment, we heard on television the
report of the lunar descent. The blast-off on
radio in French was quite impressive. Not
at all ordinary. The next morning on my way
to work I passed a cafe which was showing
the astronauts on the moon. Just remarkable!
Tonight I am going to Richard's to see the
blast-off. The journals, newspapers, etc.
have given it great coverage. Daily I read
the *de Monde* and in their intellectual
manner, they have presented curious coverage.
They are quite concerned with which date
shall be entered in history as the July 20 or
the 21st. The charts and diagrams were
as detailed as anything I have seen.
They are a great respect I have not found in
the personal what always takes place by
news. The overall impression is not of an

experiment with a commentary for analysis.
 But other papers and journals make up for
 the difference with pictures, etc.

Last Friday evening I saw the Vienna
 Ballet Company. The selection of music was
 exceptional as was the orchestra: Works of
 Chopin for the Ballet; Tchaikovsky's Pas de deux
 from Sleeping Beauty; a Pas de deux to Plaisir
 de Lune, a modern Ballet to Camille Saint-Saëns,
 and at the end a series of period pieces
 the works of Strauss both father and son.
 The company had good and bad moments, with
 their best occurring at the end when in formal
 attire and to a Viennese waltz they did
 a grand entrance and exit. If they had used
 any scenery, for example just two columns
 to alter the stage and if they had been
 marked with lighting, it would have been
 more impressive. But the entire programme
 was presented on a bare stage and with
 the same lighting. Yet the orchestra and
 the total effect carried the evening. After-
 wards, my date and I sat at a side-

with coffee by the Plain de Valais and La Plaz
 into the evening. Monday night with a group
 of friends at a buffet dinner of meat a Swiss
 German girl who wants to exchange English
 for French lessons. Harry more qualified than
 just the language we came to an agreement.
 should begin in about two weeks for one new
 year for vacation.
 And on Saturday I hope to go back
 riding in the Swiss country side. For the
 past few weeks I have wanted to do this.
 For some reason or other and might as well
 then be done to ride and the memory of how
 enjoyable it was the last time. Have to return
 to work as I will continue this evening.
 Have seen splashed down, been to work another
 day and this evening going to the cinema to
 see "Black" - yes again with a girl from
 Wales and colleague and wife at work. The
 summer has been so near the end,
 providing a fine lake. I prefer.
 Most admit that the lake is beautiful

complexity' has raised a few eyebrows while I am hungry to find more information & have reached the conclusion that that name bears a continuous saga. Would like your impressions.

Bob, I am confident that you and Catherine will confirm each other on your visit. Your progress is most impressive, while the past week it has totally succumbed to the disease of summer. Have read Hemingway's 'Death in the Afternoon' and Doszduki's 'The idiot'. For films have seen 'Madama' with a curious performance by Vanessa Redgrave. There is a scene which is acting up. Has stolen from Betty Davis in the latter's role as 'Cupid Annie' when she is working for Lang, the wife of the industrialist. Also saw 'The Hunt for Mr. Good' which has a marvellous performance by Maggie Smith. The past week is quite moving is when she is showing slides to her students concerning the fighting of Florence. I hope you have a chance to see the film.

Have found time to say; and she and her
 York are facing a few problems the summer
 though she is quite captivated by the Metropolitan.
 And she is writing a little for American
 painting during the 19th century. She is informing
 me that she has finished a story, which she wrote that
 it was not totally favorable and I believe she
 used the word impressive. Because she did
 not elaborate, neither can I. What are your
 communications with that newspaper city
 (just dear!) for the very near future I must
 take a few moments and share some thoughts
 with you. Do you have any suggestions?

While in Penny Lane, you must give my
 love to your parents, being there to date
 depending upon their curiosity; and in the
 interim I shall send them a postcard.
 On my visit to Grenoble, you and your
 family were very much in my mind.

Hope & love it must tell you that I
 have decided to give you a ride as far as to
 the end of the road.

14
increase my knowledge of the French language,
return and bring myself to date with
mine; and to spend those hours after mid-
night since I no longer have that grand
person lying across the room in the
Napoleonic manner, indulging on his great
bunk, and preparing himself for the
following day. Those hours were beautiful.
And you, I just happened to recall that
Sunday evening prior to our landing on
the *Lucie* for a wedding which rightly
deserved the name *Lucie* Day.

Yes, I recall that in the beginning of said
it would elaborate on my feelings and the
situation in San Francisco. Bob, would
I suffer to say that four years later and
all that has filled the interim has not
been able to alter the fact that I still
love that girl with whom you spoke in a
glibby fashion one afternoon. If it is possible,
I would like to see her and find out how
much of me she has, if it still applies, and
what it means. Two weeks ago I wrote

a letter which was solely directed to our
 relation; for the former written from the
 Library which very soon the Roman was
 described by Barbara as representative of
 my Hemingway period. This I wrote my
 feelings and now await a reply. Perhaps
 "John Doe" may not be affected. Can
 you deal with me a little longer?

Some time ago and to my disgust I do
 not recall exactly, I read of a man
 who had had throughout his life a friend
 with whom his life had been intertwined.
 They had grown up together, young, old and
 on occasion could together. Although their
 lives were separate as reflected in work
 and certain interests, they came together
 in harmony as do the fallen leaves which
 lie along the path on a given day in October.

One day the friend died - and just as
 sudden. The man began to reflect upon
 his friend, their lives, and what they
 had shared. To the best of his knowledge

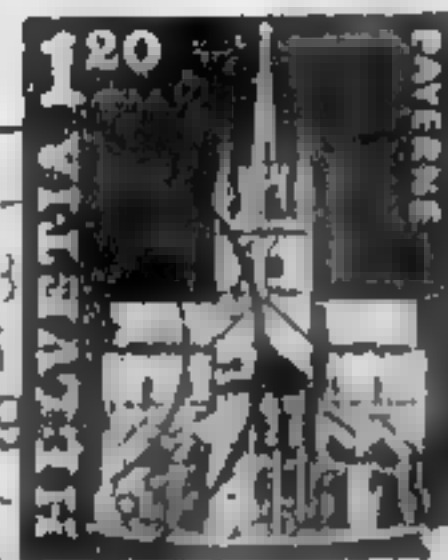
I desperately sought to re-create their conversation, for with the news of his friend's death, he became keenly frightened. Then he realized his problem, what he had forgotten, and the depth of his regret. For some reason and it could be no other reason, this man, as he prepared to attend the funeral for his friend, came home realizing that he had forgotten the things which his friend loved, he had never told him that he had come to love him. And as he stood in the quiet room for his friend on earth, he felt the depth of pain of an opened wound, for now it was too late and forever incomplete.

When I see you again, I will realize what it was I wanted to say in October, 1967, and at an airport the past April. And you are only one other person to whom it must convey the same - Barbara.

Maybe, now you understand.

Love, Carl

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION



12
M. J. Robert Powell
430 E. Dunn St. #324
Bloomington, Indiana
U.S.A. 47401

M. Carl P. Loebe, Jr.
17, Rue Louis Durand
Geneve
Suisse

2789



7/23/69
 Your Highness
 1.10 - This place is the
 center. You'd really
 love it. Les plages sont
 formidables. Ooddy
 good lobster. Took boat
 through Italy, France &
 then to lovely Britain.
 Drop me a line at Amer-
 Express, London & Greece
 your pictures in detail.
 Sincerely
 C. Joel Block



Lord Powell
 430 S. DUNN ST. #317
 Bloomington, Indiana
 U.S.A. Estate Vis

[C. Joel Block]

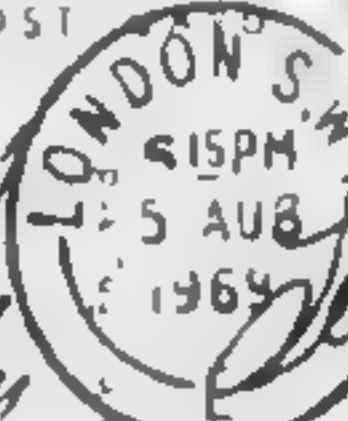
7790



Dear Sy, 8/4/69

When you are crowned
king of England, it will
be in this Chapel. London
is simply smashing. Old top
Wed. 8/4 I visit our luck
eng. Edward + his people
thanking. Remember,
7:30 PM. Insk. flight off

NATURAL COLOUR
J. Arthur Day
PHOTOGRAPHY
POST



John S. Foster Powell
430 S. DUNN ST. #324
Bloomington, Indiana
U.S.A.

By Air Mail

St. George's Chapel, Windsor
The Choir facing east with banners of Knights of
Begin by King Edward IV in 1475 the
wooden stalls were completed by 1485 the
stalls in 1497. The choir is the last
of the 15th century.
A Natural Colour Photograph

Samuel
J. Arthur Day

[C. Joel Block]

2791

A. Portnoy ate here w/ the monkey.
Ristorante G. RANIERI

CASA FONDATA DAL 1842
ROMA - VIA MARIO DE' FIORI 26
TEL. 6781592

Dear Bob, 8/2/69

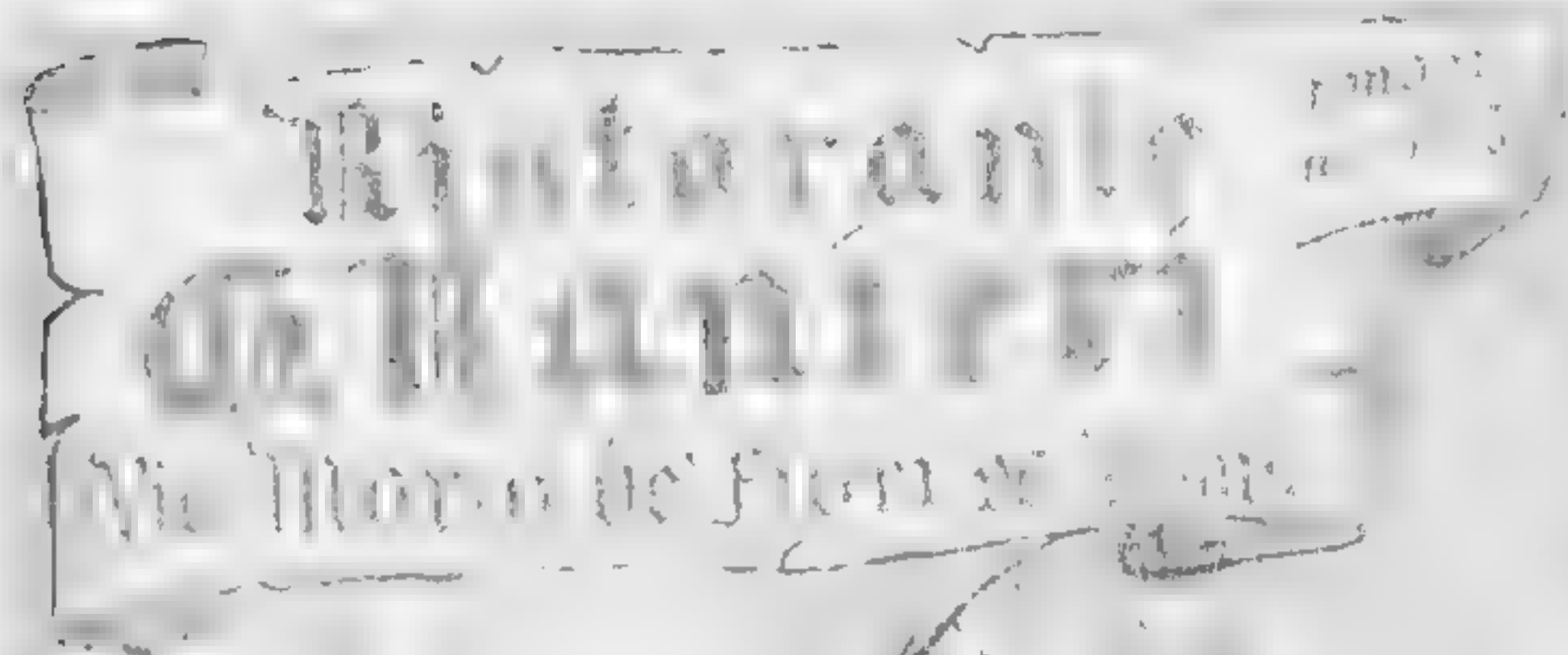
The plane is leaving
London at 3:30 P.M. &
will arrive in New
York at 7:30 P.M.
Aug 12. Try to be there
Joel Flight 0-49.



Bib Towell

430 S-DUNN ST. #324
Bloomington, Indiana

U.S.A.



2792

And Here - C. & K.!

Mr. Carl P. North Jr.
17, St. Louis Duncan &
Geneve, Suisse

Absender - Expéditeur
Mittente

SCHWEIZ SUISSE SVIZZERA

Darf keinen Inhalt - Ne doit contenir aucun objet
No content - Nessun oggetto

Die Frankatur von 65 Rp. ist für alle La
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Erster Falz - Premier pli - Prima plega

August 9, 1969

Dear Bob:

The evening has been passed by the other, first is
was morning and I am by the Lake - naturally. Actually
my thought was to make a visit to the Library, but the
summer schedule of work it was not thought by family
the Hawked me, so I have selected a scheduled area
in front of the Museum overlooking the city, the city, and
the River. A few moments ago I saw a man getting
on a fishing rigging, squaring and I saw him go
fished - a perfect fishing rigging to the tranquility of fish
in the quiet of the Lake. The Rivers are gathered in
and of the River could do nothing else, the world, of
that, would bow at her achievement of an achievement. The
the evening it is known by the Lake. The place in
the hour and over the 9, hrs. Do you read the night?

2793



Mr. J. Robert Farrell
430 South Dean, # 324
Bloomington, Indiana
United States of
America

as it is one grand at 2000 yards. That was not only
threw, but also maintained. Having pursued you in
daylight into the main building at 2000, I have observed
that both Ball and Tom Hagan are appearing on the
same weekend. The of Hagan theory is an agency of
intent to see if it can obtain the help. The evidence is the
fact of this matter and would provide an appropriate
background to my plans for Paris. It is for it is
possible. This year's event is planned that my contact
at the Bank. The team extended to 2000 - after which
there remains a great question. The Director of Personnel
said we would have a conversation after the 26th. I
am quite certain that of credit, handle a part-time
schedule till next month, then I would have leave with
I prepared for my efforts. Beyond there are the
continued which have already yielded you in a
state of confusion. Have heard from Barbara, but

at said she are not ready to reply to my (R) and I and landed in a 4 of 4 and the converted
my and combined sister; yet, a ready could amir day
room: of that it is not right. He of in law. Jim (Hep)
has began a book (book) business in Londoning with
is near Manchester, N.H. That write Jim in the near
future. In his vein, it about write that the Kennedy
President has left me nervous and appalled. The
politics will be me eventually. But, here, the con-
clusion is one of entry, with great eyes of work.
motion remains. He pay income on television, it
found, most curious, and by what he said on the
fact, then unnecessary for that morning in law.
he had said the same. Thus for me it becomes a
case of politics, and for Jim Lewis was to visit over
week - an error of fact quite grave. Although it was
somewhat similar in the Texas case, the view from
Camp: in matters of the there is both illuminating
and of a different perspective. It was of that more in
book than with a domestic one. I am, yes, as you can
well imagine, it has received of kinetic energy in
the press and journals. My impression for a few months
of clearly has been that he was being judged and
as you can feel of what he said. I think there are
many explanations unnecessary to cite. Looking me to
believe that there are too many Jones working on
him now that he is alone and I am a major
figure in the party. His accident would be the
most significant. Although I do not share the
Congressional conclusion of the law, I will admit that
to my knowledge of the incident, anything
remains possible. As for the public of Massachusetts,
which made again in 1974 for the 100 of 100 have a

August 12, 1969

Dear Bob,

Where the devil have you been? We've been expecting you all summer. Have been corresponding with Carl - hence your address and a chance to drop you a note.

Carl mentioned that you may be in N. C. in late August or early Sept. We'd love to see you. There's one problem - Al & I haven't been home since we took the big step in May. The plans at present are that we depart here, the 22nd of August (I'm leaving the 15th, but Al will be here) and a return here no later than Sept. 2. I do hope you get here before or after. If you do get here while

we are away and need a place to
stay - let me know ASAP & you
can borrow the apartment. We
can leave the keys with a neighbor.

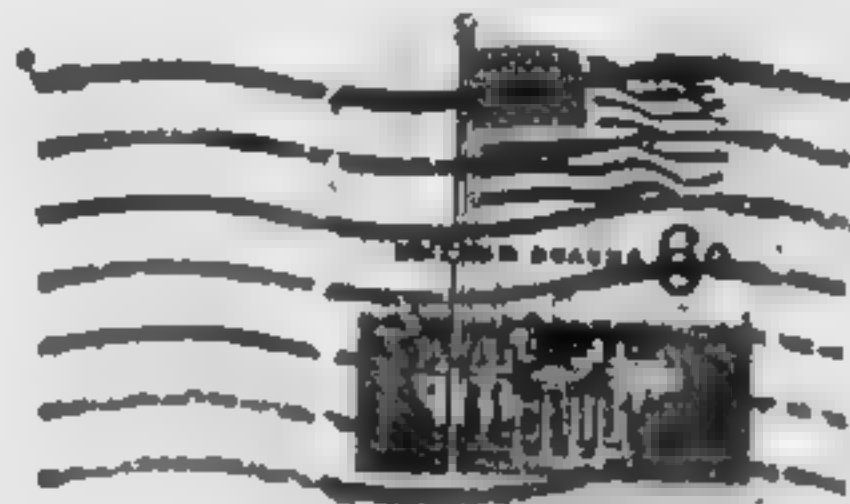
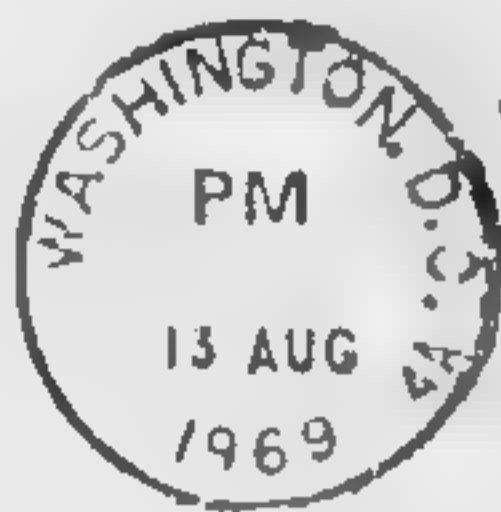
As Carl probably told you,
we haven't yet found a house
so we don't have "hot" guest room,
however, the couch is available
if you want to stay.

We absolutely refuse to give you
any details until we see you.

Hurry home, we miss you

Love love

Joan & Al



Mr. Robert Powell
430 S. Main St. #334
Bloomington, Indiana
47401

2796

September 1, 1969
Geneva

Dear Bob:

Your letter read, as Montreux 59
tastes ... Thank you! Mentally I followed
your sojourn East reflecting on poignant
memories. 'Nathy' has nothing to add for you
know the phenomena, I believe.

It will be a pleasure to contact Carondelet
while I am flattered by my reception in Atlanta.
So glad you were able to establish contact
with the Senator's office and to have heard from
Joan and Al. The Takers are truly rare and
rewarding people... (Mme. Gargais is sparking
an area in the 'salle de bain', having just served
popcorn with sugar - a treat for me) A letter
from Joan and Al told me they were in N.H.
and I feared that your schedules would not
coincide. Bob, recalling those evenings in S.W.
and especially a particular farewell, I have
a warmth comparable only to that of the

summer sun over Malta.

At the moment it is impossible to answer your question concerning my contract. I was informed that I would know the end of this month. For the obvious reason I have had to cancel my plans for Paris. To the uncertainty of my work was added the necessity of paying my outstanding account with George Washington University. I have to have a certification of my M.A. for the Institute which the University would not give unless my account was paid. Therefore, all available funds have been redirected. In calling Lucre for tickets, I was informed that up until the earlier I might have had a chance. The Concert Hall is no longer than the Auditorium so you can understand the problem. Would have been a splendid weekend of music.

The problem with my request at the Centre is that they have never hired part-time employees. I have some people behind me including Mrs. Biggs so in a sense I have a chance. You will know shortly after it do. The other day I

Had the deep pleasure of seeing Mrs Bentinck with Gigi my Dutch colleague - what a treat! I fear that Richard, my German colleague, has become another John Barker. His effort at work does not compare to that of a turtle while he holds himself in such misery that the only day it allowed it to affect me, I had a major headache. His favorite expression, 'if it were only you' was followed a few days ago by the remark: "Don't you pity me, Paul." I went as high as I could I can and exploded with as much force.

Whereas with Gigi and the Dutch-Indonesian family, one evening two weeks ago we had a very pleasant evening at her home which is north of Geneva and overlooks the Lake. Her mother visiting from Amsterdam prepared an Indonesian meal that was perfect. Seated on the patio, we saw the moon rise over the Pelé and the villages across the Lake come to light. The garden brass flowers and fruit trees as I expected Adam before dinner. The evening ended with a bottle of champagne as such evenings

should conclude.

Many other moments have been shared with Richard, my English colleague, who finished work at the Centre last Friday and has resided with his family in the Coast of Spain for the month of September. We saw two James Dean films, spent hours in conversation and had a chance to know each other well. His mother had me for dinner at their apartment, which overlooks the Lake, on several occasions providing enriching evenings. Will see him the end of the month before he returns to London and his second year at the London School of Economics.

This past weekend was mostly an academic success of which there were not many during the month of August.

On Thursday I began my English lessons an experience which I eagerly anticipate. Will be teaching two evenings a week for an hour or an hour and a half.